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SCIENCE, ART AND AMUSEMENT.

IN POLITICS, AGRICULTURE, THE COMMERCIAL

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1856.

LIVING AGE.

PUBLISHING HOUSE.

Wit and Humor.

THE DOCTOR NONPLUSSED.—While the dessert was under consideration, the doctor turned to Gertrude, who sat nearest him, and, in a honeyed accent, and with a gracious smile, said, "I hold some opinions which are not at this time in good odor among certain circles." Gertrude bowed in token of her attentiveness.—"It is generally believed that this world had a beginning," glancing his eye upon Annie, who bowed her assent. "That it had a Creator," looking at Oliver; "and that," looking at Frank, "it bears marks of design."

Frank bowed; and the old doctor here paused with an air of self-complacency and dre[illegible]

"Now, then, I hold, and can demonstrate, that the world never was made, and never had a beginning!"

"Granted!" cried Annie.

Doctor Thornton looked up inquiringly, as if astonished.

"Granted!" cried Annie, with a lurking smile upon her beautiful face: "*and what then?*"

It was a happy hit. The old man flushed in his face, rose, and left: while the listeners at that end of the table burst into irrepressible laughter.—*Modern Pilgrims.*

PARTY GOOD EATING.—The church in Billington a few years ago was earnest in the matter of reform, and banished all drinkers of strong liquors from its communion. Old Deacon Manton had lived threescore years, taking his bitters three times a day, but he could not resist the pressure of the times; he submitted to the new measure, and resigned his favorite beverage without a word, but not without a groan. Next came the crusade against tea and coffee, and as the Deacon was never very fond of tea, he yielded them both readily; and indeed rather made a virtue of taking the lead. But when a new preacher came in, and fitted up his voice like a trumpet against the use of tobacco, Deacon Manton felt called upon to take a stand against the radicalism of the church. He had chewed the weed forty years, and loved it too well to give it up without a struggle. At the church meeting he said, "I'll tell you what it is, brethren: when you went agin spiritnous likers I went agin 'em, too, and store-tea, and coffee, and all them sort of things; but now I say, you take *rale* good tobakker, and it's what I *call* pretty good *cattle*, and I ain't going to quit it." And he stuck to it. The most of the male brethren were of the Deacon's mind, and the lady-reformers *had* to give in.

A GOOD JOKE.—We have the following from the Columbia (Texas) Democrat. It is well known that the two gentlemen referred to have been at « swords' points" for some years past.

Gen. Sam. Houston and Com. Moore, on their late visit to Austin, occupied seats in the same stage. On entering a hotel one day to dine, they were joined by the driver. Moore having retired from the table after dinner, says Houston to the driver:

"You probably have more rascality on board this trip, than you ever carried before."

"Why?" asked the driver.

"You have Commodore Moore, along," was the reply.

"Ah, General," says the driver, "I just heard Commodore Moore make the same remark, but it was on your account."

DOUGLASS JERROLD'S WIT.—At a supper party, a Scotchman and an Englishman were disputing on the relative merits and demerits of James the First of the Sixth James of Scotland, and George the Fourth, and with so much earnestness that the whole company were compelled to be listeners. The persons waxed warm and somewhat indecent.

"Your royal James, indeed—I could spit upon him!" exclaimed the indignant Englishman.

"And I would spit upon your worthless George," retorted the Scotchman.

Jerrold, who was among the unwilling listeners, here turned to one of the servants with, "Waiter, spittoons for two."

It is scarcely necessary to add, that the uproarious laugh which greeted this bit of exquisite humor finally settled the dispute.

THE BEST IN THE HOUSE.—Simeon Draper, one of the Governors of the New York Almshouse, was dining recently at Albany, New York, where the butter happened to be particularly rank: "Here, John," said Draper to a favorite Irish waiter who was standing behind him—"John, take this plate away; some people like their butter stronger than others." John took the plate, held it up to his nose a moment, with the air of a connoisseur, then put it back again in its place, and observed, in a firm voice, "Misther Draper, that is the strongest butter we have in the house."

A GOOD HIT.—Some persons being in conversation the other day on religious subjects, one of them remarked that a certain clergyman who had long been the shepherd of a flock, had become so humble that he did not know some of the members of his own church, because they happened to be poor. Another observed that he must be a singular shepherd not to know the "sheep," of his own flock. A little girl about eight years old, who was busy at her play, replied, "Mamma, he ought to do as grandpa used to do with his sheep—paint their noses."

A FAST HORSE.—The following incident connected with the late crash in Richmond street, was related to us by a friend, as having actually occurred between a school-mistress and one of her pupils:

Scholar (looking very melancholy)—Miss R., that stable that stable what fell down in Richmond street.

Mistress—Well, my child, what of it?

Scholar—Why, that horse what was killed was my father's, and he was the fastest horse in Boston *to go to a funeral!—Boston Post.*

HOUSEHOLD NOTION OF TOOTH BRUSHES.—A family in Edinburgh, not keeping a footman, engaged a Highlander to serve them during a visit from a man of fashion. Dinner having waited an unreasonable time one day for the guest, Duncan was sent into his room to call him that it was on the table. But he not coming, Duncan was sent again; still they waited, and the lady at last said to the man,

"What can the gentleman be doing?"

"Please ye, madam," said Duncan, "the gentleman was only sharpening his teeth."

CHEAP NEWS.—An Irish waiter at one of our city restaurants, some incredible news from telling his companion some terrible news from the seat of war. "An' where did you get hould of the intelligence?" said Pat No. 2. "In the penny paper!" "Oh, then divil a word of it I'll believe." "An' why shouldn't I believe it? Isn't it as natural for a gintleman as for a jackass?" "Because," says Pat, "by my faith, I don't think they could afford to spake the truth for the money!"

AFFECTIONATE.—A lecturer recently introduced a good story in illustration. A minister in meeting with a parishioner on Sunday morning came into possession of quite a handsome property by the death of his brother, inquired how he was getting along with the settlement of the estate.

"Oh," said he, "I am having a dreadful time, what with getting out letters of administration, and attending Probate Court, and settling claims, I sometimes almost wish he hadn't died!"

"CHOLERA IN THE HAIR."—A foreign letter in the Bath Tribune has the following: "An anecdote is told of an Englishman, (perhaps you may have heard of it) who observed to his customer that there was 'Cholera in the Hair.' Then I hope you will have it cut from the ends, before it reaches your head.' 'Oh,' said the barber. 'I don't mean hair of the head, but the *Hair* of the *Hairnosphere*.'"

A BRIGHT HIT.—The following dialogue lately took place in a Grammar school—

Master—Which way is New Jersey the longest? *Pupil*—Lengthways, sir! *Master*—You are a bright boy and deserve a leather medal.

PLASTIC ZINC FOR ROOFS.—A property has been discovered possessed by oxychloride of zinc, which renders it superior to the plaster of Paris for coating the walls of rooms. It is applied in the following manner: A coat of plied in the following manner: A coat of oxyd of zinc mixed with size, and made up like a wash, is first laid on the wall, ceiling, or like brush, is first laid on the wall, ceiling, or wainscot, and over that a coat of chloride of zinc, also prepared in the same way zinc applied, being prepared in the same way as the first coat. The oxyd and chloride effect an immediate combination, and form a kind of cement, smooth and polished as glass, and possessing all the advantages of oil paint, without its disadvantages of smell, &c. The inventor further suggests the employment of oxychloride of zinc as a paint for iron, and also to stop hollow teeth, for which its plasticity and subsequent hardness and imperctrability to the moisture of the mouth, render it particularly applicable.

TO A BABY.

BY CORNELIA M. POWLING.

Baby, thou art pretty—very,
With thine eyes of blue,
And thy mouth, a scarlet cherry,
Wet with morning dew.
Sweet thy gushing laughter flowing
Tracefully and wild,
Pure and bright the beauty glowing
Round thee, little child.

Shy the playful smile that lingers
Neath thy baby brow,
Peeping through thy dimpled fingers,
While so falling now;
With a mother's arm around thee,
To her bosom pressed,
Sure a magic spell hath bound thee,
Soothing thee to rest.

Soft the sleeping lid is closing
Over thy spider eye,
On thy velvet cheek reposing,
Warmer roses lie,
And the clasping arms that fold thee,
Closer, closer twine,
Baby, dear, they love to hold thee
In thy peaceful sleep.

May thy slumber, little darling,
Be as sweet as now,
When the weight of time is falling
Darkly on thy brow;
Mother's breast may then be resting,
Cold, within the grave,
And alone thy bark be stranding
Life's tempestuous wave.

Then may angels, hovering near thee,
Ever guide thy bark,
May a Father's presence cheer thee,
Through the night be dark;
Thus, when wafting seraphs meet thee
On the Heavenly shore,
Mother's loving eyes shall greet thee,
Baby, dear, once more.

—*Philadelphia Christian Chronicle.*

THE WHISTLE.—A new musical phenomenon has just appeared in Paris. Piccu is a Sardinian, 25 years of age, and was born blind. "His instrument (says a correspondent of a London paper) is a little wooden whistle, less than three inches long, and of rather simple description. It has only three stops, properly so-called, but he makes ample use of the aperture at the end as a fourth. With this simple apparatus, and his genius, he has gained ovations, and can run over the whole chromatic scale. I heard him accompany a lady who played on the piano-forte two difficult pieces from Norma and the Trovatore. In the course of the evening other pianists played, after which Piccu improvised an accompaniment, which he executed throughout with perfect accuracy. He has notes as sweet as a nightingale's, but occasionally they are shrill enough to make the ears tingle. It was in the fields that poor blind Picco was wont from boyhood to wake the echoes with eloquent music. As he grew up, his talent attained a great celebrity. At last he came to the opera at Milan, where his popularity was so great that he might have made a little fortune, had not the authorities turned him out of the city, because he attracted too great crowds in the streets. Piccu is now on his way to England."

A GEM FROM CHARLES KINGSLEY.—Says Kingsley: "Did you ever remark, my friend, that the Bible says hardly anything about religion—that it never praises religious people?—This is very curious. Would to God we would all remember it! The Bible speaks of a religious man only once, and of religion only twice: except where it speaks of the Jews' religion, to condemn it, and shows what an empty, blind, useless thing it was. What does this Bible talk of, then? It talks of God—not of religion, but of God. It tells us not to be religious, but to be godly. If Jesus Christ come to you in the shape of a poor man whom nobody knew, should you know Him?"

For Housekeepers.

LIME WATER IN BREAD.—Doctor Hall, in his Journal, does not favor Liebig's receipt, he says:—"Our own opinion is, that bread made out of wheaten flour is good enough for ordinary people and purposes, without adding powdered rocks to it. We know of no authority for feeding people on rocks, or for supposing that the essence of rock has any nutriment in it. Stones and limestone rocks seem to us rather the opinion, that people who drink lime-stone water, are more liable to cholera, and we have no reason to imagine that mixing flour with the limestone water, has any organic change in the lime; we may rather suppose that eating lime, is not any more healthful than drinking lime. Alum is quite heavy enough, without putting the baker up to the trick of putting rocks in their bread. Selling wheat flour six cents a pound would be a profitable business. We recommend our readers to use the old-fashioned bread made of flour, lard, (!) milk and common rising, and let the Dutch revel in rock bread and sour kraut to their hearts' content."

PUTTING UP FRUITS IN SEALED CANS.—Many people are now enjoying the luxury of fresh peaches, tomatoes, and the like, much to their health and comfort. With the latest improvements in cans and canning, this is easily attainable in any sorts of fruits and vegetables. Owing to the unusual wetness of last season, the fruit was very watery, and unfit for late keeping, but our peaches and tomatoes open as nice as can be expected. Some people tried to seal up green corn, but as far as we know, failed in every instance to keep it good. We must try some more scientific plan to keep this dainty dish. Others have had a more sad experience in canning Rhubarb or Pie-Plant, which contains so much oxalic acid, that on being used from the cans, has caused the death of whole families. Keeping in this way seems to give more virulence to its poisonous qualities, which are comparatively harmless when the plant is used fresh from the garden. Let this matter be looked to.—*Farmer.*

CAMPHOR OINTMENT FOR CHAPPED HANDS.—Scrape into an earthen vessel 1¼ ounces of spermaceti and ¼ an ounce white wax; add 6 drachms of powdered camphor and 4 tablespoonfuls of the best olive oil. Let it stand near the fire until it dissolves, stirring it well when liquid. Before retiring put the ointment on the hands, also before washing them; use soap as usual.

RECIPE FOR CURING HAMS.—When you are smoking your hams occasionally throw upon the fire a handful of China berries, and it will greatly drive away the potatoe aphides. So says a gentleman who has seen it sufficiently tested in South Alabama.

SALT IN STARCH.—The *Homestead* says that this addition to starch, while it gives the clothes a good appearance and makes them look smooth, is destructive of the cloth, and should never be practiced. The same piece of linen was divided and used in two families, in one of which salt in starch was used, in the other not. In the first family the linen failed very soon, while in the other it wore remarkably well. Other circumstances confirm the opinion that it was the salt that produced this result. We use a bit of spermaceti, or a piece of lard as large as a small chestnut, to a quart of starch, and consequently find it a great improvement.

CHEAP BREAD.—A correspondent of an English paper, who has for some time been engaged in trying various experiments for supplying a cheap food to the laboring poor, says:—"One of the most useful of these expedients I have found to be the setting up of a steel hand-mill (prime cost £6 15s.), of which most proper persons have the free use. They can obtain their flour free from adulteration, and without any expense for grinding. But, in addition to this, I have personally many of them to grind their grist without dressing it, and habituating them to the use of brown bread, which is more wholesome, and according to Professor Johnston) thirty per cent. more nutritious than the bakers' white bread."

TO COOK CORN MEAL.—The Tribune gives the following recipes for making wholesome and nutritious bread out of corn meal:—

Corn and wheat bread is wholesome and nutritious, and easily made—if you know how. Stir two teacups full of white meal in a pint of hot water for each loaf; free it of lumps, and let it stand twenty-four hours. Then add a tablespoonful of salt, and sift in flour enough to make a stiff batter, and then add half a teacup full of bakers' yeast. You will use about one-third as much meal, sealed as above, as you do of flour; knead the meal and yeast and sponge, and add a little salt with the flour all together, and work it well, and mould in pans to rise moderately, and then bake; at first, in a hot oven. This bread will be moist, and more nutritious and more healthy than if it were all flour. Buckwheat cakes are improved by adding corn meal, prepared in the same way, and using the same proportion as for bread. A little wheat flour may be added to advantage. Don't let your batter overrise and sour, and never use saleratus if it does. Corn-meal pudding may be made of yellow meal, stirred into scalded skimmed milk till as thick as gruel, and, when cooled, add ginger, cinnamon, nutmeg, salt, and sweetening to suit the taste, and a little fine-cut suet, and some raisins, or dried peaches, or a fine-cut apple. It should bake an hour or more, according to size. You who do not believe anything made of corn meal can be good, will please try this recipe for a pudding.

Agricultural.

PLANK-ROADS.

A few years since, the mania for plank roads was very alarming, and all parts of the country embarked in these enterprises. Not alone in the new States, where lands were to be cleared —where timber was an incumbrance, and its removal, even by an entire destruction of the products of the forest, a matter highly important—where the roads at all seasons were bad, and at times utterly impassable, were plank road projects started; but also in the older and more thickly settled States, where timber was [illegible] valuable, and where the roads were well [illegible] enough to do it was yearly expended.

In the State of New York, for instance, and in such well-settled localities as Rochester, Buffalo, Syracuse, and Utica, plank roads radiate in all directions and stretch off many miles into the country, using up hundreds of thousands of dollars' worth of timber, and, while the roads were new, it must be admitted, afforded admirable carriage-ways for the heaviest of such vehicles. But all might have been foreseen without an experiment, that the wood of which plank roads are constructed, must, under any circumstances, be a very perishable material, and, under the ordinary circumstances of construction, especially so. Rendered soft and easily cut under the passage of hoof and wheel by the constant soakings of mud and rain, even the short period allowed theoretically for decay is greatly lessened. Six years was the time set by engineers as the time for the planks to last; but experience demonstrates that on tracks of considerable travel the renewal must be made within a much shorter period. The consequence is, that a wasteful and ruinous devastation of our forests is incurred, where the tolls have proved sufficient to warrant the expense of relaying; and where they do not, the surrender of charters and the loss of entire stock to holders, the moment the road becomes so bad that the community will stand the nuisance no longer. Scores of these roads are now being abandoned in whole or in part, and are teaching a lesson that ought to have been learned ere the error was committed, viz., that it was very impolitic in an old and well-settled country to substitute valuable timber in the construction of roads in the place of gravel or broken stone.

It is vastly agreeable, as we can vouch from our own experience, after having dragged through mud up to the hub of a buggy for half a day, to strike upon an excellent plank road, and we have paid the tolls with a blessing upon the inventor of such a pathway, without stopping to inquire whether the economy of the thing was not, on the whole, a matter of great doubt. This question of economy in the appropriation of the forest to the construction of plank roads, is very easily determined. If there is a superabundance of timber, which it is desirable to remove in order to admit of a greater breadth of soil for cultivation, and which, if not appropriated to some economical purpose, will be burned up or otherwise disposed of uselessly upon the spot; if the nature of the soil is such as to render it difficult to construct good roads from the adjacent earthy materials—if the population is too sparse to allow of taxation sufficient to build a McAdamized or a thoroughly gravelled road—then a plank road will be an expedient sure to pay either directly or indirectly: but if the country has long been settled, and timber begins to be scarce and valuable—if there is abundant material, such as good gravel, or stone, which may be easily transformed by the hammer into shape convenient for McAdamizing purposes—if the farmers along the line are rich, and in the possession of fields yielding abundant crops, and the villages are within half-a-dozen miles of each other on the route—if the road-bed of the city terminus is worth six dollars a cord, (as is the case at present in this city) and plank are worth ten dollars per thousand, board measure, then *plank roads will not pay.* It is a wicked and wasteful destruction of the forest products, and will, in the end, reset upon the community disastrously.

There are an infinite variety of uses for which a wholesale appropriation of timber must be made, such as firewood and locomotive fuel, ship and building, railroad ties and bridges &c., &c., but connected with the latter, we have no reason to imagine that mixing flour with the limestone water, has any organic change in the lime; we may rather suppose that eating lime, is not any more healthful than drinking lime. Alum is quite heavy enough, without putting the baker up to the trick of putting rocks in their bread. Selling wheat flour six cents a pound would be a profitable business. We recommend our readers to use the old-fashioned bread made of flour, lard, (!) milk and common rising, and let the Dutch revel in rock bread and sour kraut to their hearts' content."

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GARDEN WORK IN FEBRUARY.—No opportunity should be lost during this month, when the ground can be safely and effectually worked, to have the beds intended for early use, manured and spaded up. By such economy of time the gardener will be ahead of his work, a condition of all others the most to be desired in the cultivation of the garden.

Sowing Seeds in Hot-beds.—Sow the following kinds of Cabbage seeds in your hot-bed any time after the 20th, viz:—*Early York, Large York, Nonpareil, Early Vanack, Early Battersea, Early Sugar-Loaf*, and the *Drumhead*. A few inches square, sown in each of these kinds, will yield plants enough to afford a continuous supply of coleworts and headed cabbages for several months, commencing with the first month of summer.

Tomatoes.—Tomato seed may be sown in a hot-bed, any time after the 10th of the month, to raise the plants for an early crop.

Egg-Plants.—Sow Egg-plant seed early this month in the hot-bed, to raise plants to be set out when the spring is fairly opened.

Parsley.—Sow Parsley seed in the hot-bed any time after the 10th of the month.

RASPBERRY CULTURE.—Early this month prune and tie up these. At the time of pruning give these a dressing, composed of well rotted stable manure, or guano, bone-dust, ashes and plaster. This should be dug in around each of the roots, care being observed not to injure them.

Garden Fruit Trees.—Treat these to a dressing of a compost composed of 4 parts well rotted manure, 2 parts ashes, 1 part bone-dust and 1 part plaster. Mix the whole well together, then broadcast the manure around the tree as far as the limbs extend and dig it in shallow; then paint the bodies with a mixture composed in the proportion of 1 gallon of soft soap, 1 quart of salt and 1 pound flour of sulphur. The whole to be thoroughly stirred and mixed together. The mixture should be put on with a whitewash brush, around the body from the earth up, and on the larger limbs as far as the operator can reach.—*American Farmer.*

ADULTERATION OF FLOUR.—The Newburyport Herald has the following statements in reference to the extensive adulteration of flour:—A few weeks ago, a baker in Montreal, Canada, returned twelve barrels of flour out of twenty he had purchased, because there was so much plaster of Paris in it that he could not use it. A Toronto miller, in speaking of this, says there are numerous dealers in flour and millfeed in Quebec, Montreal, Kingston, Coborg, Toronto and Hamilton, whose business is to buy up the empty barrels of such mills as are considered the manufacturers of the best quality of flour, into which, with the original mill brand upon them, they pack the most inferior quality of flour they can purchase, and now they have even descended to adulterate that by admixture of plaster.

COTTON AND PORK.—A bale of cotton weighing four hundred pounds will bring thirty-two dollars; and two hogs, weighing each two hundred pounds, will bring about the same amount. The southern planters say they can raise the hogs at one-quarter less expense, and many of them announce their determination to give up the cotton fields, and go in for hog-raising.

DISTEMPER IN DOGS.—We believe the best medicine for this distemper is the hom-opathic arsenic pellets, or if these are not at hand, take arsenic from the druggists, say six grains, to be divided in three doses; give one grain first in the morning, then two grains the next morning, and last three grains the third day. Give it on a small piece of meat.—*Ohio Farmer.*

New Inventions.

Fig. 1

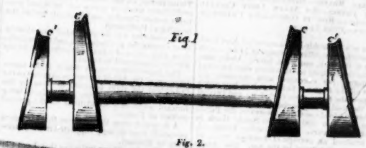

Fig. 2.

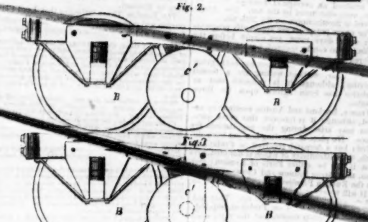

Fig. 3

APPARATUS FOR REPLACING CARS UPON THE TRACK.

The accompanying engravings illustrate a novel invention by MR. F. L. Bailey, of Frederport, Indiana, for replacing railroad cars upon the track, when from any cause they are thrown off. The object of the invention is self-evident, and is intended to effect the replacement almost instantly, before the cars have time to stop; in other words the idea is to compel the cars to jump back again on to the rail as quickly as they came off. If, on trial, the improvement practically accomplishes this feat, it is certainly an important discovery.

The nature of the invention consists in furnishing the car trucks with an extra axle, having on each end a pair of flanged cam wheels, as shown in fig. 1. The axle is supported by bearings between the cam wheels, and is attached to the truck, A, between the ordinary wheels, B, as seen in figs. 2 and 3. The upper portions of the cam wheels, C C', are lighter and narrower than their lower parts; consequently when they are left in a state of rest, the heavier and broader parts will assume the lowest position, as shown in figs. 1 and 2; when the car wheels are on the track, of course there is no need of the cam wheels, and by reason of the greater gravity of their lower or shorter parts, they remain above the rail, out of the way, as in fig. 2. But when the car runs from the track, as in fig. 3, one of the cam wheels, C', comes in contact with the rail, and revolving, bringing the long ends of the other cams down to lift the car, while the peculiar screw-shape flanges on the cams tend, at the same time to push and pull the car sideways to its original position. The cam wheels, C, being longer than the others, are intended to operate on the ground; the small cams, C', are expected to catch and hold their flanges upon the edge of the rail; the screw-shape of said flanges, when in contact with the rail, tending to pull the car wheels to their places.

Should the device fail to operate, from any reason, before the car stops, it will be of great service in assisting to replace the same afterwards.

The improvement appears to be a good one. It is applicable as well to engines and tenders as to cars of every description, and the expense of construction is small. It involves no special alteration in the running gear, does not interfere with the operation of the brakes, is out of the way during the period of safety, but on hand at the eventful moment of danger.

The annual loss of life and property on railroads, occasioned by cars jumping from the track, is very great; the loss of time, which is also a loss of property, for "time is money," would be saved by any practicable invention which mitigates these evils demands attention.

Further information may be had by addressing the inventor. His patent was granted Aug. 14, 1855.

IRON WORK.—Generally speaking, iron has a little less strength, weight for weight, than wood. Owing to superior soundness or some other cause, however, small strips are found to be stronger in proportion than large rods or bars, and by properly directing the strength several [illegible] other manufactures rods vessels [illegible] and [illegible] A bundle of [illegible] to be 50 to 100 [illegible] bar of the same size and weight. [illegible] ear in a belief a basket of such riveted pieces covered with sheet iron.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

OVERSHOTS.—At horses start aside from objects they are imperfectly, so do men. Examine into excited by an indistinct view; they would be alleged by conference. Look at any long avenue of trees by which the traveller on our principal highways is protected from the sun—how at the beginning are wide apart; but as they approach each other, till at the end they stand almost [illegible] good cause of [illegible] and [illegible] earlier animosities.

The Riddler.

HISTORICAL & MYTHOLOGICAL ENIGMA.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

I am composed of 22 letters.

My 1, 8, 16, 20, 9, 7, was the most beautiful woman of her age.

My 16, 20, 22, 19, was an astronomer of Constantinople in the ninth century.

My 15, 19, 4, 17, was one of the muses.

My 17, 14, 18, 9, was the principal deity of the ancient Scandinavians and Northern Germans.

My 11, 5, 17, 8, 20, was the father of Venus.

My 13, 6, 18, 10, 17, was one of the seven sages of Greece.

My 11, 8, 16, 21, was daughter of the second King of Tyre.

My 21, 7, 16, 15, 20, a warlike race of antiquity.

My 2, 8, 15, 9, 2, 19, 17, 7, was Queen of the Volsci, and daughter of Metabus and Camilla.

My 6, 7, 19, 22, 6, was a celebrated physician, boy at Pergamus, about 131 A. D.

My 3, 15, 5, 14, was daughter of Nereus, King of Troy.

My 4, 16, 10, 5, 16, 22, is another name for the [illegible] *Mayor*, or greater bear.

My 7, 11, 21, 5, 14, was a daughter of the King [illegible] *Aegeus*, carried away by *Jupiter*, under the form of an eagle.

My 1, 22, 11, 20, 15, was daughter of Actor, King [illegible] Colchis, and famed for her skill in sorcery and enchantment.

My 16, 6, 8, 17, 6, was the founder of Amphipolis.

My 11, 2, 7, 6, 14, was goddess of money.

My 11, 21, 7, 14, was King of Egypt.

My 1, 7, 22, 14, was one of the Pleiades.

My 7, 22, 21, 5, 19, 9, 7, 6, was an Athenian who distinguished her sex to learn medicine.

My 1, 15, 14, 17, was a celebrated athlete, of Crotona, [illegible]

My 16, 4, 6, was the initials of the composer.

My whole is an institution of learning in one of the United States.

Ann Harbor, Mich. WOLVERINE.

GEOGRAPHICAL ENIGMA.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

I am composed of 25 letters.

My 4, 18, 23, 16, 2, is a town in Denmark.

My 21, 25, 12, 15, 5, is a town in the Scandinavian [illegible]

My 10, 9, 22, 24, 10, 20, 6, 1, 14, [illegible]

My 7, 17, 9, 19, 27, 8, is a town in [illegible]

My 24, 26, 27, 8, 3, is a town in the [illegible] [illegible] of Spain and Portugal.

My 26, 23, 22, 13, 8, is a town in [illegible]

My 6, 14, 15, 19, 25, is a town in [illegible]

My 4, 9, 2, 5, 1, is a town in [illegible]

My 6, 8, 14, 17, 13, is a [illegible]

My 3, 1, 7, 5, 16, is a [illegible]

My 11, 12, 7, 5, 16, is a [illegible]

My whole is very [illegible] Swedeboro'

CHARADE.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

My first is always [illegible] Whether in country [illegible] My second you'll [illegible] In a measure of [illegible] My third you'll [illegible] To do, not very [illegible] My whole upon [illegible] Is the noble [illegible] And you'll only [illegible] Oldtown, Ohio.

CHARADE.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

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ANAGRAM.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

In Parliament [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

EVENING POST
HENRY PATTERSON, EDITOR.
SATURDAY EVENING POST
PHILADELPHIA
FOREIGN NEWS
Congressional News.
THIRTY-FOURTH CONGRESS.
MRS. SOUTHWORTH'S NEW WORK.
INDIA.
THE PEARL OF PEARL RIVER.
NOTICE TAKE HEED
THE SATURDAY EVENING POST
PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.
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New Publications.
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WORK AND PLAY.
ROMANTIC.
THE LOST OF THE WILDERNESS.
A Tale of New England Before the Pilgrims.
HINDA'S CHOICE.
OUR PROGRAMME.
Clippings.
General News.

PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1856.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLI

TO MORALITY, PURE LITERATURE, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS, AGRICULTURE, THE COMMERC

INTEREST, SCIENCE, ART AND AMUSEMENT.

WHOLE NUMBER ISSUED

SATURDAY

Deacon & Peterson, Publishers,

SATURDAY

Life in Paris.

THE CHIMERAS AGAIN—BUILDING AND RE-BUILDING—OLD AND NEW—BEAUTY AND THE BEAST —AN ARTIST GONE—THE EAST AND THE WEST—A TWELFTH-NIGHT CAKE—AN INDIGNANT INVENTION.

PARIS, Jan. 10, 1856.

Mr. Editor of the Post:

The fetes that always mark the beginning of a new year are not yet terminated, nor have the long lines of booths, described in my last, disappeared from the Boulevards. The glory of the shop-windows however, has departed for this winner; for the extraordinary amount of buying that takes place at this season is now over, and the shops are reduced to their ordinary stocks. But the display of the Paris shops is superb at all times so elegant and striking, that a stroll through the principal streets is almost equivalent to a walk through a "Universal Exhibition;" and countless of the amusements most commonly in vogue, and most highly enjoyed by the Parisians, whose senses of sight and of hearing are alike insatiable.

The good people of this lively city had, yesterday, a small gratification of their passion for sightseeing. Three battalions of the 50th regiment of the Line, two battalions of the 50th, and one of the 2nd of the Guard, detained at sea by the late storm, and thus prevented from taking part in the grand entree of the 29th, reached Paris in the morning, were formed in battle array on the Place de la Bastille, under the orders of Gen. Niel, and marched to the Tuileries, where they were reviewed by the Emperor in the Court of the Palace. No official preparation had been made for their reception; but their arrival having been announced in the *Moniteur*, the flags, with which the inhabitants of the Boulevards are now so well provided, were again put in requisition; and a considerable number of spectators gathered along their line of march, and warmly greeted the returning heroes. The 50th especially, which suffered so severely at the taking of the Mamelon Vert, and of whose officers only one survived, (he being badly wounded,) was saluted with great enthusiasm. When the troops, after the review, began defiling before the Emperor and his numerous staff, the windows of the Salon of the Pavilion de l'Horloge were thrown open, and the Empress, attired in walking dress, made her appearance on the Balcony, accompanied by her ladies, bowing with her usual graciousness, and waving her handkerchief in response to the acclamations of the troops as they marched off to the quarters assigned for their reception.

The sight of these shattered remnants of companies that went out in the pride of health and of numbers is inexpressibly sad. The slaughter in the present war has been frightful. Of one company, for instance, that numbered 124 men, only 7 have survived. Others have suffered in similar proportion.

The usual New Year's gifts have been suppressed this winter by the Empress, who has devoted the sum generally spent in presents to the members of the Imperial Household, to the relief of the wounded soldiers returned from the Crimea. The entertainments given by the Court however, will go on as usual; and promise to be very brilliant. The first ball took place at the Tuileries a few nights ago, and was attended by four thousand guests.

The mania of re-building, which has afflicted Paris for the last two years, is becoming chronic. The vast constructions about the Louvre and the Rues St. Honore and Rivoli, are scarcely finished, when new demolitions are beginning in several quarters of the town. The great gilded of the Boulevards is to be continued through the southern portion of the city, forming a continuous line with those already built. A broad street, to be called the Boulevard de l'Imperatrice, is to be opened between [illegible] and a number of [illegible] are to be pulled down to furnish [illegible] streets are to be [illegible] for a few broad ones, in various quarters. These projected changes will cost millions. The city will gain in healthiness and convenience, and the [illegible] will furnish work for an army of [illegible] in enforced idleness. The Emperor, it is thought, will announce to the Council of War, composed of the Admirals and Generals of the [illegible] French, English, and Sardinian forces, which is the centre of meeting in this city, his intention to take the field in person; and it is very certain, if he follow out this resolution, that he will endeavor to leave in France as few unoccupied hands as possible during his absence. It [illegible] that, in this opening broad thoroughfares through the mazes of narrow streets that have so often served as the strongholds of the people in the various revolutions, the Government has no eye to the possibility of future insurrectionary movements, and to the facilities for repression which it will thus have secured. When the Boulevard of Strasbourg is completed, the cavalry, on issuing from the great Napoleon barracks at the Hotel de Ville, will have before them a vast, even, broad line, which could not be barricaded, leading straight to the Boulevard on Temple, and communicating directly with the great avenues opened through every part of the city, and with the forts in the neighborhood of Paris. The masses of troops that would thus be stationed through the city, and the sweeping cannonades that could be directed along the streets, would render an insurrectionary movement well-nigh impossible.

Not only are the streets being thus changed, but the ancient edifices, in which Paris is so rich, (brought into view by the pulling down of the miserable houses that had been suffered to encroach upon them,) are being restored and beautified with equal care and good taste. The ancient Church of St. Germain of the Fields, standing in a nest of streets called by the [illegible] names of Chiffonie, Chalcerie, Clovis, &c., and among the oldest in Paris; is being covered over its whole interior, with the mural painting in vogue in the early Gothic period. The effect of this mass of color, though somewhat dark and heavy, is exceedingly rich; and will make of this grand old fane, with its short thick pillars, quaint carvings, and the subdued tones of [illegible] then seem a cousin to be erected at [illegible] Now, that [illegible] can pick [illegible] as [illegible] do other coffee. And [illegible] that this marvellous drink, which is at once the stimulant and despair of the artists of the present age, may not be also exposed to the injurious influences of the weather.

The journals of Constantinople are full of details respecting the imposing ceremonial of the reception by the Sultan of the Grand Cordon of the Legion of Honor, which was presented to his Turkish Majesty, by M. de Thouvenel, on the day when the Crimean troops made their entry into this city. Up to this time the Sultans have refused to recognize any European sovereign as their equal. When the Prince de Joinville, and the Duke d'Aumale were received by the Sultan, they were not invited to sit; but things are progressing in Turkey, and when Prince Napoleon and the Duke of Cambridge were admitted to the Sultan's presence the other day, they were graciously permitted to sit. The Sultan, moreover, returned their visit; calling on the two Princes at their respective embassies. Should the Emperor visit Constantinople, the Sultan will of course be unable to avoid inviting his ally to dinner; a piece of condescension never yet performed by the Descendant of the Prophet. It may be remembered that when the French fleet first reached the Dardanelles, the Sultan sent the insignia of the Order of Medjidie to the French Emperor; the first time that the pride of the Crescent has ever condescended to the sovereign of the Glisours. Having ascertained that the Sultan would accept the gift, the splendid insignia of the Legion of Honor, equally remarkable for the great beauty and value of the diamonds of which they are composed, and the richness and delicacy of their design, were been presented by the French Ambassador in the name of his master. The Sultan accepted the offering with great affability, and in his reply to the speech of M. Thouvenal, laid great stress on the fact that it was the first time a European Order had been received by him; stating, also, that he accepted it as a sign that they was now admitted into the great family of European nations, and that he should use all his power to foster the civilization which it had ever been his aim to spread among his people."

The recent decree abolishing slavery in Turkey, is said to have awakened very angry feelings both among the Turks themselves, and the Circassians who have been in the habit of selling their daughters for the slave-market of [illegible]

Wit and Humor.

RANDOLPH OF ROANOKE.—One more is added to the "Randolph of Roanoke" stories, by a Virginian correspondent of Harper, who says it has never been published before:

When John Randolph visited Richmond, it was his habit to stop at the Eagle Hotel, and to drive his own horse around to the stables, to another street. On one of these occasions, while performing this latter operation, he was arrested by a country wagon, standing before the grocery store kept by one Simpson and his wife—the wife being the man of the two—and Randolph being impeded in his passage of the narrow street, ordered the countryman to get out of his way. The frightened fellow tried to do so, but Randolph was too impatient, and springing out of his own wagon, put after the countryman, who took refuge in the grocery. As Randolph rushed in, Mrs. Simpson was coming out with a bucket of dirty water in her hand, and seeing the excitement of the intruder, demanded of him where he was going.

"Madam," said Randolph, in his shrillest key, "do you know who you are speaking to?" And then drawing himself up to his fullest *lookitude*, he exclaimed, "I am John Randolph of Roanoke!"

"I don't care," said she, "who you are; but if you ain't out of this house in a minute, you'll get this bucket of slops in your face!"

Suiting the action to the threat, she raised the bucket, and would have dashed it over the statesman, had not his discretion, for the first and only time, got the better of his valor. Turning on his heel, he beat a hasty retreat, and left the woman mistress of the field.

BEAR'S OIL.—A hair-dresser informs us that some years ago, there was a man in London, who did a good trade in bear's grease, and all with one bear—which one bear he killed three times a week. The bear in a village near where he could be plainly seen by the passers by. At the appointed day the bear was made to retire from the area, and shortly afterwards were heard the most dreadful howls and roars, followed by groans, as of the poor bear in the agonies of death at last. All was over, and the bear's cage was brought out, apparently empty, and taken off to the docks, as the crowd were duly informed, to be shipped on another bear was brought back from the docks, and deposited in the area, in his turn to be killed, and so on. But the truth was at last discovered. There was only one bear, and the manager, who went by the name of Leathermouthed Jim, on account of his tremendously powerful voice. This man was hired on bear-killing days to produce the roars and howls of the dying animal, which he did with wonderful accuracy. On one unfortunate day, the hairdresser would not give the accustomed fee of five shillings. Leather-mouth was immediately told the whole conceit, and the hairdresser was obliged to shut up his shop.

VERY COOL.—We like individuality of character and genuine eccentricity,—and witnessed on Sunday, at one of our fashionable churches, a capital specimen of it. Brother N——— came in from the fire with his pants rolled up to the very extreme top of his boots, displaying a white lining to the front of his pants, in strong relief against the black cloth pants, and after leisurely surveying one of the "cold feet" of the principal aisle, for the purpose of warming his feet, and from which position his "machine style of leggins" was beautifully conspicuous, he proceeded to his pew, well up in the aristocratical locality, and being a very careful man, and very methodical withal, he thought he would just take the opportunity to dry his old umbrella, which had accompanied him in his ramble—without even closing the locality. So, while the holy man was making prayer, immediately after the first hymn, Brother N——— opened his old cotton, storm-worn protector, and stood it up in the pew, that it might dry off in the mild summer atmosphere of that holy place. We like Brother N———'s independence—we do, indeed, and should not wonder on some future Sunday to see him undertake to change his shirt during divine service.

SUPPORTING THE GOSPEL.—A certain small sect which shall be nameless, writes a correspondent, are in the habit of holding a yearly association in our vicinity, generally in a piece of woods near to a good spring. The brethren from abroad are quartered upon those in the neighborhood of the meeting; and these are required, of course, to lay in a good supply of most important, a plenty of whiskey. A time ago, such a place having been selected, the brethren were by were busy putting up tents, benches, and making the place ready, when brother Smith said,

"Wa'll, brother Gobbin, what preparations have you made to home for the big assemblage?"

"Why, I've laid in a barrel of flour or so, and a gallon of whiskey."

Brother Smith expressed great contempt at this preparation.

"A gallon of whiskey for a big meetin', Why, I've laid in a whole bar'l; and you're just as well able, brother Gobbin, as I am to *support the Gospel!*"

NEW ARGUMENT FOR LADIZES.—A merchant who is noted for his parsimony and his outward observance of religious forms, compelled one of his clerks, recently, to read the Bible through, when he first entered his service. Soon after, he took occasion to lecture the clerk for his indolence, when the youngster replied that he was afraid to work very hard in his employ, for fear of losing his situation. The merchant was struck, aghast at his answer, and demanded, in a loud voice, that the young man should inform him instantly how industry could prejudice his interests with such an employer as himself!

"Why," replied the saucy clerk, "it is plain, from a passage I read in the Bible, that such would be the case."

"How, youngster! How does the Bible encourage your laziness? Answer me—quick!"

"Well, it says that he that is *diligent in business* shall stand before Kings; he shall *not* stand before *mean men*."

It is needless to say that the young man was looking for a new situation the next day.

☞ SO I THOUGHT.—A green looking fellow hailed the Flushing omnibus driver as he was dashing down Pearl street yesterday, with "Goin' to Flushing?" "Yes," said John, reining up his horses. "Wal, *so I thought!*" responded the gawkey, and passed quietly on.

☞ A DISTANT CONNECTION.—Relationships are rather far-fetched sometimes. "Do you know Tom Duffy, Pat?" "Know him, is it?" says Pat: "sure, he is a near relation of mine; he once wanted to marry my sister Kate."

A SILENT MISAPPREHENSION.—On board of one of our Cape vessels, not long since, one of the lady passengers, who was on deck near the captain, was complaining of the cold. Another passenger, one of our "solid men," was giving the captain some advice as to how to steer his craft, and without noticing the conversation, just as the lady exclaimed "how cold I am," he asked with some earnestness, in relation to the vessel's course, "Hadn't you better bear a little easter?" A nautical phrase which sailors will appreciate. The lady responded with some degree of tartness, and the "Squire, who is one of the most modest of men, was quite thunderstruck to find he had made so unseasonable an observation.

Miscellaneous.

MEN MORE POLITE THAN WOMEN.—A Cincinnati editor says that men are more polite than women, and proceeds to prove it in this wise:—"Not long since we had occasion to ride a short distance in one of our city omnibuses. It was after dark, and the omnibus started off, nearly filled with men. Soon it stopped, and a woman opened the door. Instantly there was a move among the men; they crowded together, and a seat was furnished the lady. After proceeding a square or two further, another lady wished to get in; an additional squeeze was made, and I have not since been more crowded. A similar application was again soon made, and a gentleman instantly gave up his seat, and got on top. Another and then followed, and another gentleman was wise. Repeated instances like this occurred, and the gentlemen, by crowding together, holding market-baskets and children, accommodated every lady applicant, and I have not seen side—men, women, and children—nearly twenty persons. Then the number began to diminish; men and children got out, and the omnibus was decently filled with women, there being only two men inside, and they at the further end, completely blocked in by market-baskets. And now a woman opened the door; not a lady inside stirred. 'Can I have a seat?' modestly asked the applicant.' 'I should think you'd where you'd sit,' said one lady. 'Don't you see this 'bus is full,' said another. 'You can stand,' sneeringly said a third. 'I can walk,' said the spunky applicant, and slamming the door, off she walked. Now, had the omnibus been as full of men as it was of women, that lady would have been furnished a seat without a murmur. But it is not only in the omnibus that we see the superior politeness of men to women. In a rainy day, if we meet two men abreast on a crossing, one instantly steps behind the other, and gives you a passway. But if you meet two ladies, one always steps out, and you will have to step into the mud. In a crowded church, men will squeeze together to accommodate another man; but ladies will spread themselves out so that three or four will fill a pew, and not an inch will they move to accommodate one of their own sex. So in railroad-cars, and other places where men and women congregate, and where the true native politeness of the sex is developed, we see in these as general cases. There are exceptions, of course, but we wish merely to draw attention to the general fact, that while a man's rudeness to a woman is so rare as to attract notice when it occurs, the rudeness of a woman towards a man, or towards another woman, is so common as to be considered a matter of course. If, among other 'Woman's Rights,' which some ladies are now striving to obtain, they will ingraft the right to be always courteous and polite to each other, we men will take care of ourselves, and the ladies will bless 'em. With all their faults, we love them still."

PORK EATING AND THE TAPE WORM.—A correspondent of the New York Daily Times writes as follows:—I this moment perceive a statement copied into your paper, that the tape worm grows from a germ contained in raw flesh—that a Jew was never known to have a tape worm, and other facts tending to prove the theory. Now, lest some hypochondriac should be tempted to set down a Jew for a vestment, and forwear pork, lest a tape worm be added to his other ailments, it may be well enough to apprise your readers that this worm, or rather those worms—for there are several species of them—is of rare occurrence in this country, notwithstanding we are such wonderful pork eaters. For twenty-five years I have been gathering every curiosity within the sphere of my acquaintance, and I have met with a tape worm in but one instance, and that occurred many years since in this town, in a sheep. Whether this sheep had been eating pork, I cannot say; but I was informed by the old adage is true, that "sheep won't eat mutton." The worm alluded to is preserved in the Museum of the Albany Medical College.

IMPORTANCE OF A COMMA.—In the priory of Ramsena, there dwelt a prior who was very liberal, and who caused these lines to be written over his door:

"Be open evermore, oh thou my door,
To some be shut, to honest and to poor."

But after his death, there succeeded him another, whose name was Rayuhard, as greedy and covetous as the other was bountiful and liberal, who kept the same verses there still, changing nothing therein but one point, which made them after this manner:

"Be open evermore, oh thou my door,
To some be shut to honest and to poor."

Afterward, being driven from thence for his extreme niggardness, it grew into a proverb, that for one point Rayuhard lost his priory.

DEFINITION.—A pupil at a Parisian institution for the education of the deaf and Dumb, being questioned as to "what is the difference between a *handsome* woman and a *pretty one?*" wrote the following reply:

"A *handsome* woman has a powerful charm which excites our admiration. She strikes us by the noble and regular proportions of her body, and by the roses and lilies of her complexion. A *pretty* woman pleases and interests us by the delicacy of her features and the grace of her manners. She is like a jewel which we love more than we admire. A *handsome* woman is handsome only in one way; a *pretty* one in a thousand."

A DOMESTIC CURIOSITY.—The spinning machines of the Egyptian women, are among the curiosities of the age. They take them to the cotton fields with them, and spin the cotton as fast as they pick it. The machine is nothing more than a child's top, with a little hook upon the bottom of it. The top being inverted and resting loosely upon the handle, the thread is passed through the hook, and a twirl is given to the top. A single twirl is sufficient to twist a thread about two feet long. The newly manufactured thread is then wound around the spindle, and, being slipped again into the hook, the process is repeated until the spindle is full.

WOMANKIND.—A pleasant, cheerful, lively, generous, charitable-minded woman is never old. Her heart is as young at sixty or seventy as it was at eighteen or twenty; and they who are old at sixty or seventy are not made old by time. They are made old by the ravages of passions and feelings of an unsocial and ungenerous nature, which have cankered their minds, wrinkled their spirits, and withered their souls. They are made old by envy, by jealousy, by hatred, by suspicions, by unchasitable feelings; by slandering, scandalizing, ill-bred habits; which if they avoid they preserve their youth to the very last, so that the child shall die, as the Scriptures say, a hundred year old. There are many old women who pride themselves on being eighteen or twenty. They carry all the characteristics of age about them, without even suspecting that they are old women. Nay, they even laugh and sneer, and make themselves merry with such mirth as malice can enjoy, by sarcastic reflections upon the age of others, who may step in modestly between them and admiration, or break down the monopoly of attraction which they have enjoyed for a season, either in imagination or reality. Pride is an old passion, and vanity is gray as the mountains. They are both of them much of either. They are dry, heartless, dull, cold, indifferent. They want the well-spring of youthful affection, which is always cheerful, always active, always engaged in some labor of love which is calculated to promote and distribute enjoyment. Old woman, old lady, old grim-face, old gripe, or any other nickname with the epithet old prefixed to it, is as commonly applied by children and by tempered mothers, nurses, or aunts, as pretty, kind, sweet, dear, and other youthful epithets, are instinctively applied to the good-humored grandma with her wrinkled face. There is an old age of the heart, which is possessed by many who have no suspicion that there is anything old about them; and there is a youth which never grows old, a Love who is ever a boy, a Psyche who is ever a girl.

SUMMER RECREATION FOR MINISTERS.—Dr. Hall says:—"Our plan for ministerial summer recreation is this: let every man leave his door with two more shillings in his pocket than he has time specified, sometimes bringing in a single large caterpillar, and at times two or three small ones. The number of destructive insects removed by birds when feeding their young must be astonishing, if they are in any degree as active as the two blue tit-mice so patiently observed by Mr. Weir on the 4th of July, 1857. [illegible] of returns to the nest [illegible] concur in [illegible] Islands are from [illegible] ference, or in all seven square [illegible] tory, and that the deposit of guano on the from three feet to two hundred feet deep, and on an average at least fifty feet deep. The specific gravity of this article is stated by an high authority as Dr. Ure to be 100 pounds per cubic foot. Taking, however, 60 pounds as a true basis, there is 261,360,000 tons of guano on these islands alone, exclusive of the Lobos Islands, which probably contain enough more to swell the gross amount to more than 300,000,000 of tons of guano, belonging to Peru, instead of 12,000,000, as her agents would have us believe. The remainder [illegible] ed swamp, where the water is two or three feet below the surface, would be first-rate.

II. Yes, upon much of the prairie land of the West, where willow grows naturally.

III. That is no more difficult than planting cuttings of currant bushes, by sticking one end in the ground.

IV. Of any man who has them for sale, and has wit enough to advertise.

It is high time that American farmers had come to look at the importance of the cultivation of such a valuable production. The importation of basket-willow amounts to about $5,000,000 annually. It sells at from two to seven cents a pound. It is put up in bundles in Europe, of about thirty pounds each, in the proportion of about two-thirds small to one-third large. The market price now is $120 a ton, and the whole cost of cultivation, including gathering, peeling, and bundling for market, is not more than $20 per ton; and by the aid of a good peeling machine. (Mr. Colby's) it can be done for less. On one man in Massachusetts has a plantation of four acres, part of which, only two years ago last spring, produced last season three tons per acre. The canes were six feet high. It is the most profitable crop on his farm.

Another correspondent asks how many sizes he must put in a bundle to make up an assortment. Only one size or length should be put in a bundle.

Also, "Will basket willows grow as well on dry land as wet?"

No; and that is the advantage of growing them. You can use land that is not worth much else.

"Is there more than one kind of basket willow?"

Yes; one grows large enough for hoop-poles, and another the right size for ladies' baskets.

"Is there always a market for willows?"

Yes, for all that you will ever grow in your life, and probably longer.

"Are any of the native willows profitable to save for sale?"

Yes; there is a fine brown willow in market that is good for small work, called "Virginia Willow." There is a wild growth of willow upon the Western prairies, that makes good baskets, which could be profitably cut for market.—*Tribune.*

AGRICULTURAL OPERATIONS OF THE PATENT OFFICE.—A seed establishment in London, about a year ago, presented to the Patent Office about six varieties of the Italian rye grass, with directions for obtaining the oil from the bean. Please give this a place in your paper.

West Liberty, Va. S. K.

BIRDS AS INSECT DESTROYERS.—The activity of birds when they have young is most surprising. Dr. Macgillivray records the observations made by a friend on a pair of blue titmice when rearing their young. The parent birds began their labor of love at half-past three o'clock in the morning, and did not leave off till after eight o'clock in the evening, after being almost incessantly engaged for nearly seventeen hours. Mr. Weir counted their various returns to the nest, and found them to be 475. Up to four o'clock, as a breakfast, they [illegible] two hundred and fifty times; between five and six, forty times, flying to and from a plantation [illegible] 150 yards from their nest; between [illegible] times, and they continued to feed them at [illegible]

SATURDAY EVENING POST.

HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR.

PHILADELPHIA:

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1846.

ALL THE CONTENTS OF THE POST ARE SET UP EXPRESSLY FOR IT, AND IT ALONE. IT IS NOT A MERE REPRINT OF A DAILY PAPER.

TERMS, &c.

The terms of the Post are $2, if paid in advance—$3, if not paid in advance. For $5, *in advance*, one copy is sent three years. We continue the following low terms:—Clubs to be sent in the same address, and in the country to one Post Office:

4 Copies, for a year, $5 Per Annum.
8 " (and one to the getter up of the Club,) 10
12 " (and one to the getter up of the Club,) 15
20 " (and one to the getter up of the Club,) 20

Persons reading in *British North America* must remit twenty-five cents in addition to the subscription price, as we have to prepay the United States postage.

ADDITIONS TO CLUBS.—Any person having sent the money and names for a Club, may add new names at the same rate, provided the latter will allow their subscriptions to end at the same time those of the main list do. We will willingly supply the back numbers of such additions. Our supply the back numbers of such additions. Our subscribers in the Old Country are requested to notify us when their subscriptions in each Club end at the same time, and thus prevent confusion.

The Money for Clubs must always be sent in advance. When the sum is large, a draft should be procured, if possible—the rest of which may be deducted from the amount.

Post-Masters or others sending for Clubs, would confer a favor by having them sent to one address, when all can be conveniently enclosed.

The papers to Clubs are invariably stopped at the expiration of the period for which they have subscribed.

A NEW ARRANGEMENT.—Our subscribers will take notice that we now have no collecting agents out of this State. They will therefore please remit to us direct.

All persons addressing letters to us should be careful to put the name of the State, as well as of the town, in which they live. *All letters must be post-paid.*

Subscribers wishing their paper changed, will please give the name of the Post-Office they are changed *from*, as well as the Post-Office they wish it hereafter sent to.

We trust that such of our old friends, the Post-Masters, as do not feel inclined to take advantage of our offer, will themselves, or will show our Prospectus to other influential and responsible persons who will be willing to raise Clubs, &c.

OUR PROGRAMME.

We design following Mrs. Southworth's novelet with one from the gifted pen of MRS. CAROLINE LEE HENTZ, to be entitled

HINDA'S CHOICE.

We have also on hand a novelet of a somewhat different character—containing a greater proportion of action and adventure, and thus affording a pleasing variety—entitled

THE LOST OF THE WILDERNESS.

A Tale of New England Before the Pilgrims.

BY AUGUSTUS DUGANNE.

While publishing these novelets, we shall endeavor to maintain the usual variety of CHOICE SELECTIONS, NEWS, FOREIGN LETTERS, &c., &c.

A PROSPECT OF PEACE.

The advices from Europe hold out now a prospect of peace. Russia is said to be willing to accept the terms of the Allies, so far as to base a treaty upon them. What those terms are, it may be interesting for our readers to consider. We quote them therefore as translated from the *Independance Belge*, and generally credited by the European press:

I. DANUBIAN PRINCIPALITIES.—Complete abolition of the Russian protectorate. The Danubian Principalities shall receive an organization conformable to their wishes, to their wants, to their interests; and this new organization, respecting which the population itself will be consulted, shall be recognized by the contracting powers, and sanctioned by the Sultan as an international guarantee, by sovereign initiative. No State shall be able, under any pretext whatever, under any form of protectorate, to interfere in the exercise of the internal administration of the Principalities; they shall adopt a definitive permanent system, demanded by their geographical position, and by impediments can be made to their fortifying, in the interest of their liberty, in such manner as they may deem advisable, their territory against foreign aggression.

In exchange for the strong places and territories occupied by the allied armies, Russia consents to a rectification of her frontier with Turkey in Europe. Russia will restore the vicinity of Chotym, follow the line of the mountains, which extend in a south-easterly direction, and terminate at the Pruth. Ibrail (*trace*) shall be definitely regulated by the general treaty, and the conceded territory would then become the key of the entire eastern frontier of the Porte.

II. NAVIGATION OF THE DANUBE.—The freedom of the Danube and of its mouths shall be efficaciously assured by European institutions, in which the contracting powers shall be represented, except the particular positions of the forts of the soil on the banks (*des riverains*), which shall be regulated equally by the establishment, for the permanent navigation of the mouths of the river, destined to facilitate the execution of the regulations relative to the freedom of the river.

III. NEUTRALIZATION OF THE BLACK SEA.—This sea shall be open to merchant vessels—their flag, commerce (*marine marchande*), and cargoes, equally to naval military vessels shall be created or maintained there. The protection of the commercial and maritime interests of all nations shall be assured in the respective ports of the Black Sea, by the establishment of institutions conformable to sanitary laws, and to the decisions which hold the coast consuls themselves to maintain only the number of light vessels, of a fixed force, necessary for their coast service. The Black Sea, open and neutralized, by virtue of these two powers, shall form part as an annex of the general treaty after receiving the approbation of the contracting parties. The separate convention cannot be annulled or modified without the consent of the signatories of the general treaty. The closing of the Straits will admit the exception applicable to the stationary vessels maintained by the powers.

IV. CRENTICAL RIGHTS OF THE PORTE.—The immunities of the Rayah subjects of the Porte shall be religiously observed, without infringement on the independence and dignity of the Sultan's crown. As deliberations are taking place between Austria, France, Great Britain and the Sublime Porte, to secure to the Christian subjects of the Sultan their religious and political rights, Russia shall be invited, when peace is made, to associate herself therewith.

V. The belligerent powers reserve to themselves the right which appertains to them of proceeding with an European interest to such conditions over and above the four guarantees.

It is evident that there will be plenty of opportunities for breaking off negotiations, in the discussion of a treaty based upon such vague terms as articles as the above. The fifth and last article does not even pretend to a definite meaning—And yet—if Russia is now really willing to put herself upon an European interest and on expansion southwardly—we see not why a treaty should not be successfully negotiated upon the above basis.

Some say that Russia is merely intriguing to gain time; but we cannot perceive how any time is to be gained in this manner. Neither France nor England will cease her preparations for war—we will probably go on, when we were progressing but the same as if no negotiations should warrant us in the state of affairs.

That the acceptance of the above by Russia, will be a great triumph for them, is very evident. But the Czar knows it—he may go further, and fare worse. If the issue of another season's hostilities should be disastrous to him, he might then find it difficult to smile in the conference and Austria being almost as strong—but her statesmen must know that Napoleon, could not do—make head against a united Europe. Ultimately she must be vanquished, if she cannot obtain the alliance of Austria. It is almost a problem of a demonstration in mathematics. And because it is madness on her part to continue the struggle—and because there is no dishonor in yielding to the force of numbers, and the verdict of her peers—do we place rather more faith than we otherwise should in the rumors of a speedy peace which now enliven the Eastern horizon.

COTTON IN ALGERIA.

The Hon. W. Elliott, the Commissioner from South Carolina to the late Exhibition, has made a report on the Cotton. The [illegible] of the cotton [illegible] three years from one hundred to twenty-five hundred bales of two hundred and fifty pounds each. The cotton is of the finest staple, and [illegible] for the growth of sea-island cotton—his testimony of the samples in the Exhibition being as follows:—

These specimens were, for the most part, of exceedingly high qualities: they were spun up to No. 200—the highest number wanted for laces—and banked and dyed so as to be undistinguishable by any but professional eyes, from the finest materials of silk.

The cotton is cultivated by hired labor, at from forty to sixty cents a day; and he says that at the usual yield per acre in the United States, the cultivation would be very remunerative. Mr. Elliot says however, that the yield per acre in Algeria much exceeds the one hundred and twenty pounds of clean cotton generally assumed as the average production in the United States. The labor there is also, of course, much less considerably than from America. The subject is an interesting one to the raisers of cotton in this country, especially as competition in England are said to be turning their attention to Algeria.

ORGANIZED AT LAST.—The House of Representatives at last has organized, by the adoption of Hon. Charles J. Ingersoll, of a plurality of over Mr. Alken of South Carolina. We trust that hereafter, it will never require two months to organize any legislature in the United States. It should now become the settled practice, that after one or two week's unsuccessful balloting, a Plurality Rule should be adopted. The effect of such a scene as we have had during the last eight weeks in Congress, to bring the Legislative Branch of the government into popular contempt—and when the Legislative Power is looked upon with contempt by the great majority of the people, the downfall of Popular Institutions, and the consequent Execution of Absolutism by some Cromwell or Louis Napoleon is fast approaching. If the Barebones Parliament in England, and the Legislative Assembly in France, had not been the creatures of the people, the Usurpers we have named would not have dared to scatter them to the winds. But then again, we must remember that the kind of Legislative Assemblies a Nation elects, is the capability of such property as he owns to accomplish it. The whole affair, we understand, will be sifted through the law, and what the result will be time only can tell. Mr. Harnum, we believe, provides promptly for his own private liabilities at once. He has also amply secured Mr. Leland and Mr. Miller, who are his bondsmen in the Mann case. When he left the House he expected to be supported by a fully secured, but on examination, the assets of the Company are found to be of much less than the sum estimated. It is doubtful if the concern could have paid its debts fifty cents on the dollar, even if it had gone on.

THE GENTLEMAN who accompanied Mr. Hale on the above occasion, is a resident of this city, and pronounces the whole story a fabrication. He is a native of New Hampshire, and was prosecuted as such by Senator Hale to the President. Mr. Hale was consequently received courteously introduced the gentleman in question, and the President as courteously responded. We believe there has never been an instance, during the whole period of contention between Federalists and Republicans, and Democrats and Whigs, in which a Chief Magistrate has manifested either his political or his personal antipathies, more unreservedly, in connection with receptions of the people in the White House.

NEW MEXICO.—The Legislature of this Territory is composed almost exclusively of persons of Mexican origin, there being only one American-born in each House. When the Governor's Message was read, very few could understand it. It was afterwards translated into Spanish, for the benefit of the members. The feeling in favor of the United States is said to be not very strong—and, from the bad conduct of certain Americans, rather weaker than formerly.

☞ The foreign emigration to Canada, since the Eastern war broke out, has greatly declined. The following are the figures:

	1844	1845
Number from England	9,178	5,734
Do Ireland	12,760	4,166
Do Scotland	1,410	1,000
Do Germany	3,869	3,567
Do Norway	1,849	1,200
Do New Brunswick	482	404
Total	33,193	21,274

New Publications.

HISTORICAL COLLECTIONS OF THE GREAT WEST. Containing Narratives of the Most Important and Interesting Events in Western History.—Remarkable Individual Adventures, &c.—Sketches of Frontier Life, and Descriptions of Natural Curiosities. To which are Appended Sketches of Oregon, New Mexico, Texas, Minnesota, Utah, California, Kansas, Nebraska, Kansas, &c. By Henry Howe, author of "Historical Collections of Virginia, and Ohio." Illustrated. Published by Henry Howe, E. Morgan & Co.'s, Main street, Cincinnati.

TRAVELS AND ADVENTURES OF CELEBRATED TRAVELLERS. By Henry Howe. Published by Henry Howe, Cincinnati.

LIFE AND DEATH ON THE OCEAN. A Collection of Extraordinary Adventures in the Form of Personal Narratives, Illustrating Life on the Ocean. By Henry Howe, Cincinnati.

LECTURES ON THE PREVENTION AND CURE OF CONSUMPTION, Asthma, and Diseases of Respiration. With Thirty Illustrations. By Samuel S. Fitch, A. M., M. D. We shall express no opinion upon Inhalation—a remedy of the efficacy of which we have little—but many of the cases mentioned in the pamphlet are certainly in point—and if there are many sensible remarks in this book, relative to improper modes of sitting, sewing, writing, studying, &c., which are calculated to contract and injure the chest, and thus promote consumption. Published by S. S. Fitch & Co., New York.

SENSE AND SENSIBILITY. By Miss Austen, author of "Pride and Prejudice," &c. A new edition of a celebrated old novel. Published by Bunce & Bro., New York, and for sale by T. B. Peterson, Phila.

DREAMS AND REALITIES IN THE LIFE OF A PASTOR AND TEACHER. By the author of "Hollow Ridge," "Lights and Shades," &c. Published by J. C. Derby, New York, and for sale by Cowperthwaite, 207 Market st., Phila.

JACKSON AND NEW ORLEANS. An Authentic Narrative of the Memorable Achievements of the American Army under Andrew Jackson, before New Orleans, in the Winter of 1814-5. By Alexander Walker. Published by J. C. Derby, New York; and for sale by C. G. Henderson & Co., Philada.

CAMP FIRES OF THE RED MEN; OR A HUNDRED YEARS AGO. By J. R. Orton. Published by J. C. Derby, New York; and for sale by C. G. Henderson & Co., Philada.

THE THREE MARRIAGES; OR LIFE AT A WATERING PLACE. By Mrs. Hubback, authoress of "The Wife's Sister," &c. Published by J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philada.

THE HISTORY OF ENGLAND. From the Accession of James the Second. By Thomas Babington Macaulay. This large volume contains the four volumes already published, with a full index. It is published with a portrait of the author—a rather fine, but regular John Bull face—and is sold for one dollar. Cheap enough, in all conscience! Published by E. H. Butler & Co., Philadelphia; and for sale by booksellers generally.

OUR COUSIN VERONICA; or Scenes and Adventures over the Blue Ridge. By Mary Elizabeth Wormeley. Published by Bunce & Bro., New York; and for sale by T. B. Peterson, Philada.

Clippings.

☞ A club of unmarried men recently gave a ball in Washington, and called themselves "The Merry Bachelors." *Merry* bachelors! Oh, pshaw, don't talk nonsense! You might as well have a skeleton in merry, because it grins! It won't do.

☞ An old lady, whose son was about to proceed to the Black Sea, among her parting admonitions, gave him strict injunctions not to bathe in that sea, for she had no doubt he would him come back a "nigger."

☞ Those "double knit belles" ever invented are a pair of rod-checked girls. We got this from Dobbs, who is posted in the matter.

☞ India rubber ladders don't answer as well as was supposed. There is this drawback about them, you climb all day without getting up any. With hod carriers, this is in the highest degree objectionable.

☞ A lady was engaged in domestic affairs when some one rang the street-door bell, and the Catholic servant girl was bidden to say her mistress was not at home. She answered—Yes, ma'am, and when I confess to the priest, shall I confess it as your sin or mine?"

☞ A physician passing by a stone-mason's shop, bawled out—Good-morning, Mr. D.: Hard at work, I see. You finish your grave-stones as far as 'In memory of,' and then wait, I suppose, to see who wants a monument next?" "Why, yes," replied the old man, "unless some body's sick, and you are doctoring him—then I keep right on."

☞ Pap, I planted some potatoes in our garden," said one of the smart youths of this generation to his father, "and what do you think came up?" "Why, potatoes, of course." "No, sir-ee! There came up a drove of hogs and eat them all."

☞ Soldiers' say, that the six plagues of a small town are a dancing master, a fiddler, a great sophistry, and no sense of justice; an ancient physician, with little skill or manners; a preacher without any conscience; a quarrelsome soldier; a politician without principles; and a man of letters who eternally dogmatizes.

☞ ONE OF THE SHAWNEES.—Cover, of the Grant County Herald, has been writing an "Ode to Shanghais." The following is the first verse, which is as much as our readers will be able to bear at once:

Feathered giraffe! Who lent you wings?
Who furnished you those legs?
How could such everlasting things
As these, come out of eggs?

☞ Dr. South says—The tale-bearer and the tale-bearer should be hanged up both together, the former by the tongue, the latter by the ear.

General News.

CINCINNATI SLAVE CASE.—Seventeen slaves recently escaped from Kentucky, crossing the river in this place, reflom 25 to 30 miles in a day, he could hardly be fitted for parliamentary duties.

☞ A PARENTAL HINT.—When an accident occurs, learn whether it was through misfortune, carelessness, or wilfulness, before you pass sentence. Accidents are frequently of great service, and children often learn more cautious and real information from their occupations than from fifty lessons. Be it remembered that the perfection of science is owing to the occurrence and remedy of its early accidents.

☞ "All honor to those that labor in school-rooms," says Richter; "although they may fall from notice like the spring blossoms; they fall that the fruit may be born."

CHRISTMAS IN PARIS.—The Paris correspondent of the London Times says:—"Our attention has been called to the fact that some Postmasters are in the habit of sending back to the mailing office letters reaching them for delivery, because they were not pre-paid by stamps, but by money. This is wrong, and arises from a misapprehension of the law. In no case, indeed, should a letter, after it has reached the office of delivery, be returned for postage, much less should it be returned because the postage was not paid by stamps. It is the general duty of Postmasters to see that letters are pre-paid by stamps, but when (having been pre-paid in money, through ignorance of the law, or inadvertencies, or want of stamps on the part of the mailing Postmaster) they reach their destination, it is the duty of the Postmaster to deliver them the same as though pre-paid by stamps."

VACCINATION.—About twenty years since the resident physician of the place now called Saco, brook vaccinated three children belonging to different families, two boys and a girl. The vaccine virus proved to be a virulent poison—its effects destroyed the health of the children. The health of one of the boys was partially restored by the immediate use of efficient remedies; the other was made a cripple for life, and cannot now walk with the aid of crutches. The effect of the virus on the girl was so as immediately perceptible, but increased with her growth, and after years of great suffering, she died on the 26th day of October, 1835, aged 22 years. The parents of the children were remarkably healthy, and are now living, except the mother of one of them.

ACQUITTAL OF MR. PARSONS.—The trial of JAS. PARSONS, JR., a citizen of Virginia, at Holl-Heavsburg, Pennsylvania, charged with the forgery, and breach of the peace, has resulted in his acquittal. Messrs. Faulkner and Tucker, of Virginia, appeared on behalf of Mr. Parsons. Mr. Parsons, a short time since, attempted to arrest an escaped slave in Pennsylvania, claimed as his property by his father, but in the crowd and excitement on the occasion the slave was either rescued by sympathizers or himself escaped. Mr. Parsons was not able to show any authority for arresting the slave, and hence his being held for trial for kidnapping. The other charges where the result of the attending circumstances.

THE PROHIBITORY LAW IN NEW BRUNSWICK. A great public meeting was held in St. John, N. B., Wednesday afternoon, for the purpose of giving an expression of public opinion on the Prohibitory Liquor Law. A series of resolutions against the law, and calling on the Legislature to repeal it, was presented by Hon. Charles Simmonds, who moved their adoption. Mr. J. W. Lawrence proposed an amendment, to the effect that the law should have a fair trial, and that the repeal should not be urged upon the Legislature. The Chairman said the meeting was so equally divided, he could not decide whether the amendment was carried or not. The meeting then adjourned, without coming to any decision on the question.

ARE THE FRUIT TREES INJURED?—While many of our exchanges contend that the fruit trees have been injured by the cold weather, the Pittsburg Gazette says:—We have inquired of practical and experienced fruit growers in this region, as to their opinion as to the effect of the cold weather upon peaches, and other tender fruit, and they are unanimous that there is no injury so far, and that unless the buds are killed by Spring frosts, after the heat has expanded them, we shall have a good crop. Dry cold weather does not injure the buds or trees here. It is the sudden changes in the Spring, when the sap begins to flow."

VOLCANIC EXPLOSIONS IN ARKANSAS.—A correspondent of the Little Rock (Ark.) Gazette, an ancient physician, with little skill or manners; a preacher without any conscience; a quarrelsome soldier; a politician without principles; and a man of letters who eternally dogmatizes.

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THUNDER, LIGHTNING AND SNOW.—W. P. FETTE, of Moon Township, in Allegheny County, Pennsylvania, informs the Pittsburg Dispatch, that a sleighing party which visited his house on the night of the 2nd ultimo, during a snow storm, had seen a good deal of lightning and heard several claps of thunder.

FOREIGN NEWS.

UNCONDITIONAL ACCEPTANCE BY RUSSIA OF THE FOUR GUARANTEES OF THE ALLIES.—THE PROSPECT OF PEACE.—RISE IN STOCKS AND IN CORN.—WAR IN SEBASTOPOL.

The Arabia arrived at Halifax, Jan. 31st, which brings London papers to the 19th, and Liverpool dates to the 20th, and the Baltic to the 17th.

The news is important as indicative of an early peace.

The Vienna correspondent of the London Times telegraphs under date of Wednesday, that on the 24th that Russia has unconditionally accepted the four guarantees of the Allies. This is regarded as certain.

The news caused an immense sensation. The funds rose three per cent., cotton a farthing, and a panic ensued in the other markets.

The next day the English Government published a despatch from Minister Seymour, at St. Petersburg, to the effect that Russia agrees to accept the proposals as a basis of negotiations.

This qualified announcement curbed the excitement, and the alarmists begin to fear that Russia unwillingly wants to gain time by deceptive negotiations.

Meantime the funds remain steady as previous to the short-lived excitement.

The Vienna papers represent affairs as most serious and alarming, and that all the Russian forces have been ordered to the Crimea, and have received orders to quit St. Petersburg, and Austria seek to obtain the armed co-operation of the German Diet.

Meantime the sleeping lioness awakes Russia's first and second reply, intense apprehension existed at Vienna, but on the 16th their apprehensions subsided by the announcement, already stated, that Russia agrees to negotiate on the four guarantees.

From the Crimea there is nothing important. Numerous ambassadors of Cossacks were disarmed on the allied lines, but this has not prevented many stragglers being captured. Several additional explosions had been made in Sebastopol. Schools, &c., have been nearly destroyed. France and England each reserve a gate by which they were enclosed, as a trophy.

The Invalide Russe publishes a despatch from Prince Gortschakoff, saying that a party of French, wearing white coats to prevent their being seen in the snow, advanced by night and surprised Inkerman, but were driven back, and retreated when the Russian reserves came up.

Sweden continues her warlike preparations. The Copenhagen official journal denies the existence of any treaty regulating the Swedish alliance on the part of Denmark.

St. Petersburg letters say that Marshal Pelissier's wife has received his dying injunction to the Emperor to make peace. He would never have given advice to Napoleon, whose battles he had fought, but to the young Emperor, who had no hand in raising the war, he urged the policy of peace.

The French Council of war continues its sitting at Paris. Two commissions—one for the Army and one for the Navy—are appointed to prepare a report. Admiral Lyons and Gen. Canrobert are the members from the Army, and Admiral Dunlas and Gen. Nell for the navy. There had been a discussion relating to the withdrawal of the ceded forces from the Crimea, retaining only Kamiesch, Eupatoria, and Balaklava, and making a campaign up the rivers and lakes to southern provinces of Russia. Admirals opposed the plan, inasmuch as it would take away from them the material of the past campaign from the Crimea.

A Dantzic letter of the 11th says that the American ship, Benjamin Rush, left Elsinore at Copenhagen, had landed her cargo on the ice and conveyed it in sleighs into Riga. The Russian military vessels are imprisoned in Cattegat, and another American vessel at Revel.

The London Times, of the 19th ult., contrast by the Arabia, says that the Government and the other powers the fallacy of supposing that the resources of the English nation could not possess was at all proportioned to its unwillingness to commence the war. It says: "The nation has got over that first shock, and is preparing to make our element of that which a little while ago we regarded with the most genuine horror and aversion.

"There is a strong sentiment which rejoices in the commencement of spring weather, the first had the opportunity of putting forth our whole strength, and vindicating, in a new field, against a new enemy, our national character.

"We mention these things for the very sake of peace, the preliminaries of which have, it appears, been signed between Prince Menschikoff, for in the present temper of the English people, and especially of the Government, nothing short of a most decisive, unequivocal, and lasting settlement will be satisfactory."

The Arabia brings 200 passengers, and $400,000 in specie.

The news is important as indicative of an early peace.

The London correspondent of the London Times telegraphs under date of Wednesday, that on the 24th that Russia has unconditionally accepted the four guarantees of the Allies. This is regarded as certain.

The news caused an immense sensation. The funds rose three per cent., cotton a farthing, and a panic ensued in the other markets.

The next day the English Government published a despatch from Minister Seymour, at St. Petersburg, to the effect that Russia agrees to accept the proposals as a basis of negotiations.

This qualified announcement curbed the excitement, and the alarmists begin to fear that Russia unwillingly wants to gain time by deceptive negotiations.

Meantime the funds remain steady as previous to the short-lived excitement.

The Vienna papers represent affairs as most serious and alarming, and that all the Russian forces have been ordered to the Crimea, and have received orders to quit St. Petersburg, and Austria seek to obtain the armed co-operation of the German Diet.

Meantime the sleeping lioness awakes Russia's first and second reply, intense apprehension existed at Vienna, but on the 16th their apprehensions subsided by the announcement, already stated, that Russia agrees to negotiate on the four guarantees.

From the Crimea there is nothing important. Numerous ambassadors of Cossacks were disarmed on the allied lines, but this has not prevented many stragglers being captured. Several additional explosions had been made in Sebastopol. Schools, &c., have been nearly destroyed. France and England each reserve a gate by which they were enclosed, as a trophy.

The Invalide Russe publishes a despatch from Prince Gortschakoff, saying that a party of French, wearing white coats to prevent their being seen in the snow, advanced by night and surprised Inkerman, but were driven back, and retreated when the Russian reserves came up.

Sweden continues her warlike preparations. The Copenhagen official journal denies the existence of any treaty regulating the Swedish alliance on the part of Denmark.

St. Petersburg letters say that Marshal Pelissier's wife has received his dying injunction to the Emperor to make peace. He would never have given advice to Napoleon, whose battles he had fought, but to the young Emperor, who had no hand in raising the war, he urged the policy of peace.

The French Council of war continues its sitting at Paris. Two commissions—one for the Army and one for the Navy—are appointed to prepare a report. Admiral Lyons and Gen. Canrobert are the members from the Army, and Admiral Dunlas and Gen. Nell for the navy. There had been a discussion relating to the withdrawal of the ceded forces from the Crimea, retaining only Kamiesch, Eupatoria, and Balaklava, and making a campaign up the rivers and lakes to southern provinces of Russia. Admirals opposed the plan, inasmuch as it would take away from them the material of the past campaign from the Crimea.

A Dantzic letter of the 11th says that the American ship, Benjamin Rush, left Elsinore at Copenhagen, had landed her cargo on the ice and conveyed it in sleighs into Riga. The Russian military vessels are imprisoned in Cattegat, and another American vessel at Revel.

The London Times, of the 19th ult., contrast by the Arabia, says that the Government and the other powers the fallacy of supposing that the resources of the English nation could not possess was at all proportioned to its unwillingness to commence the war. It says: "The nation has got over that first shock, and is preparing to make our element of that which a little while ago we regarded with the most genuine horror and aversion.

"There is a strong sentiment which rejoices in the commencement of spring weather, the first had the opportunity of putting forth our whole strength, and vindicating, in a new field, against a new enemy, our national character.

"We mention these things for the very sake of peace, the preliminaries of which have, it appears, been signed between Prince Menschikoff, for in the present temper of the English people, and especially of the Government, nothing short of a most decisive, unequivocal, and lasting settlement will be satisfactory."

The Arabia brings 200 passengers, and $400,000 in specie.

PHILADELPHIA: PUBLISHED BY JOHN C. CLARK & SAMUEL RAYNOLDS, NO. 1 MINOR STREET.

EVENING POST.

THIRTY-FOURTH CONGRESS.

CONGRESSIONAL DEBATES.

SENATE.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

ALONE.

HENRY LYNDON.

GRAHAM'S AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

DERBY & JACKSON, PUBLISHERS.

NOTHING LIKE IT!!

Deaths.

Marriages.

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Deacon & Peterson, Publishers,
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EDWARD DEACON, } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.
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A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS.

DEVOTED TO MORALITY, PURE LITERATURE, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS, AGRICULTURE, THE COMMERCIAL INTEREST, SCIENCE, ART AND AMUSEMENT.

PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1856.

WHOLE NUMBER 1531.

Selected Sketch.

THE RAILWAY COMPANION.

[The reader of the following amusing sketch should bear in mind that the English railway cars are divided into small, carriage-like compartments, similar to the first cars used in this country.—*Ed. Post*]

I know nothing more charming than the discovery that one has got an agreeable companion at the commencement of a long and fatiguing journey; if he has ear-flaps to his cap and a neat portmanteau made to go under the seat, so much the better, for they mark the traveller who is almost always more worth knowing than the stay-at-home. Before the train has cleared the platform he has made a pleasant observation in a cheery, friendly way, and going on to break a lance with us in wit, or, to make a pet quotation of our own, he exhibits generally little nuggets on the surface which may promise any amount of gold held underneath.

On the other hand, if he grumbles at the light, or gives us a surly answer, or sits on one newspaper while he engages himself with another, here the milk of human kindness curdles within us! We say, in our haste, all men are bears alike. The greatest one I ever travelled with was on a short trip from London to Brighton, when I was a wicked young cadet at Sandhurst, and in company with two others of the same college. We three had been, of course, late for the train; and, while it was on the move, huddled into the first carriage we laid hold of, and it turned out to be the den of a white bear. He had a white hat and a white great-coat, and growled in a polar manner at our sudden incursion. I was but fifteen, and felt inclined to beg his pardon, but Darall and Gott were older and stiffer necked.

"Sir," said the former, after a minute or two, "have you any objection to our smoking in this carriage?"

"I'd like to see you at it!" was the grim response.

"Your wish, sir," answered my friend, "is our law." And his cigar was alight in a twinkling.

"Have a weed yourself, sir?" said Gott, generously; but he did not dare look the infuriated animal in the face.

For my part, I had enough to do in the judicious management of my Havana; for, although I smoked regularly at that time because it was forbidden, the amusement nearly always made me ill. So I said nothing.

Presently Darall produced a pack of cards, and appealed to our companion's sense of duty to induce him to take a hand at whist, "or otherwise," he pathetically concluded, "we shall be positively reduced to play dummy."

"Never mind, young gentlemen—never mind," was the answer; "we shall see when we get to Reigate who has got the laugh on their side."

On approaching that station we prudently threw away our cigars. And not too soon; for the instant we reached the platform, the white bear rushed between us, and, putting his head out of the window, called hastily for the guard.

"I give!" said he, with immense excitement; "I give these boys in charge, for smoking in my carriage!"

"Gentlemen! what have you to say to this?" said the official.

"Simply," replied Darall, while I shuddered at his presence of mind; "simply, that it was not we who were smoking at all—it was the white gentleman himself—smell him. Is it not so?"

We assented to this monstrous statement with eagerness.

"And, moreover," continued our leader, "he wanted us to play at cards with him for money!"

At this the old gentleman absolutely foamed at the mouth. This gave a color to our next proceeding, which was to tap our foreheads with our forefingers, and to whisper in chorus, "He is mad, we think!" The fog, being overpowered by weight of evidence, and in the state we had described him to be, got straightway into another carriage.

I told Aunt Dorothy these circumstances, and she said we ought all three to have been well whipped—perhaps, indeed, it was for my sins on that occasion that I have been so unfortunate in my railway companions since. I have been twice in my life shut up with a stark, staring madman; one of them particularly stark, inasmuch as he had not a single article of clothing on, except his boots and an enormous cavalry cloak, which he took an early opportunity of dispensing with. There were several other people present, however, and he was secured without much resistance. But the other business was a far more serious one. I was seated in a first-class carriage of an express train about to start from Paddington, when, to me, as the plays say, entered a tall gentleman, with his coat buttoned tightly over his chest, in the military style, and apparently padded in front. Directly we began to move he asked, in a quick, decisive, and rather impertinent style—

"Where are you going to, sir,—where are you going?"

"To Bristol," I replied, quietly.

"Bristol," said he, "was burnt to the ground last night—the whole of it burnt to ashes!"

"What, sir! nonsense! It is impossible. I have a considerable property there!"

"I am glad of it!" answered the stranger, hissing between his clenched teeth; "it's all burnt!"

Then, of course, I knew that he was a madman. He kept watching me eagerly, like an animal in set to spring, but I tried not to look afraid, and made conversation as carelessly as I could, but I dare say it was not very brilliant. In passing Hanwell, for instance, I remarked (forgetting altogether the purpose to which it is devoted),

"How well Hanwell looks from the railroad, sir?"

"Ah," answered my friend, with a sly attempt to yawn. I confess I was not very sleepy, nor more interested in any conversation in my life. He kept quite quiet for a mile or two, only regarding me with a wistful and enrious countenance, which gradually changed to an expression of disgust and annoyance.

"Sir," said he, at last, emphatically, like a man who has made up his mind upon the subject, "I don't like your nose! But I have got something here (tapping his breast), the eighth wonder of the world, and we'll cut your nose off and substitute that!"

I said, in order to gain time, that I should like to see this wonder before the operation took place.

"I would not show it to everybody, mind you, but I will to you," he said; and, unbuttoning his coat, he took from an inner pocket a small white pig, quite dead, which had been born with five legs. He held it by one of the legs between his finger and thumb, and regarded it with much complacency. "You see it's just the same colour as your nose, and ever so much better looking; besides which, the singularity of the thing will be so remarkable! why, sir, you will be followed about the streets by hundreds, and perhaps attract the notice of royalty itself!" He stopped a little, as if in admiration of the picture he had thus conjured up; then, with an expression of diabolical malice, he returned the precious treasure to his casket; and, with a tone of biting sarcasm, concluded his remarks with, "And now, you shall not have it, after all!"

We had just rushed past Reading like a cannon-ball, but to me the train seemed moving like a snail; there was no stopping, no chance of a rescue, until we reached Didcot; and I could scarcely hope the madman would abstain from violence for another twenty minutes. In hopes to preclude further talk, I got out a book and pretended to be deeply engaged with it; but as it turned out, this was a most unfortunate experiment.

"Sir," observed my terrible companion, "I perceive that you are addicted to study. It is the case with me. Before I am acquainted with—bad in itself and ensnaring to others;" then, with ferocity, he added, "how dare you read in my presence, sir!"

I apologized, and put the volume by, as he continued:

"When the Genius in the Arabian Nights, whom the fisherman rescued from the vessel sealed with Solomon's seal, was first shut up in it, he promised riches to whomsoever should release him; but afterwards he promised death. So, sir, was I used to benefit him whom I found ignorant, but now I tear him limb from limb; beware, then, how you answer my questions. Are you acquainted with Shakspeare?"

"Yes, sir," said I, confidently, "I am."

"Do you know Milton, thoroughly?"

"Yes, sir, I think I do."

"But are you well up in Boswell's Corsica, sir? tell me *that!* I don't believe you if you say you are; and if you say you are not, I will break you to fragments!"

Now, thanks to a disposition that had led me into out of the way paths of literature, I did happen to have perused that dreary work, and so I had the great pleasure to tell my tormentor. In order to try me, however, he harrassed me with questions about the book as particulariously as any senate-house examiner; and, unless my memory had happened to be of the best, I do not doubt that he would have more or less executed his threat. At last the whistle sounded shrilly out again, and the train, as it seemed to me the sweetest music I had ever heard,

"We go to Bath together, I believe?" said my companion, breaking off his queries, and speaking in the most silvery tones.

"We do, sir, I am delighted to say," I answered.

But in five minutes from that time I was receiving my apologies from some people in another carriage, and my poor friend was in the custody of the Great Western Railway police.

SCENE IN AUSTRALIA.

The violinist, Mishka Hauser, writes as follows of a recent theatrical scene in Australia:

Since my arrival in Australia, I have often thought to myself when, wearied by the mad bustle of the public, I put my fiddle into its case: "Well, there can be nothing more new for me in the way of appearance!" and, returning to another town, I have always found myself mistaken. Perhaps even a roving fiddler should have his secrets—if not from policy, from habit; and the artistic self-worthiness always overcomes vanity with me; so down go all my impressions into my diary without disguise.

Obliged to throw myself upon the manager of a theatre—for I found, on my arrival, that all the concert-rooms were already hired—I bound myself to play for him on twelve successive nights. My first appearance was to take place in the last days of May; and the papers having puffed me enthusiastically for weeks, and public curiosity being raised to the highest pitch, the house was full to suffocation. A ballet was to precede the concert; and all the professional singers, the Misses Octavia Hamilton, Olympia Montgomery, and Dona Aurelia Babiletti, the Spaniard, were ready to join in endless trills, cadenzes, and roulades; while besides them, an epic gentleman was engaged to read Milton; and Signor Buttercini, with his sublime basso, was to sing until the welkin rang.

The curtain rose. A French dancer, an elegant, supple young lady, of no great beauty, but much agreeableness, and apparently as perfectly good terms with herself, appeared on the scene in her short lace-dress, received by an outburst of applause, and by the martial trumpets of the orchestra. But from the other side came a youthful blooming Spanish Creole, with beautiful eyes, large and soft; her complexion rosy, her figure tall—in fact, the very Imperatrice-nature of Terpsichore. She bowed modestly—it was her first appearance at Melbourne—and with the enthusiasm of the public, surprised by her beauty, manifested itself in vehement cheers.

The two dancers struggled for the palm of victory in a graceful tarentella. Like two glittering butterflies, they flitted about, accompanied by music and applause. The mercurial Parisian made use of all her most seductive wiles, of her most refined pirouettes, of her most enchanting attitudes; but the Creole seemed patronized by the Graces themselves. Thundering applause encouraged her; and as often as she came forward with her graceful modesty, nosegays and rings and bracelets were thrown at her feet. The French lady struggled with her last strength against the triumph of her rival, until, disheartened and exhausted, she fell to the ground.

The Creole approached her with compassion to raise her, when suddenly the Parisian darted up, and, with looks full of hate and fury, bored the ears of her rival. The audience hissed and hooted, while she exclaimed, with passion:—"The wretch tripped me!" The poor girl declared with dignity that she was innocent of the meanness; but a vulgar word which slipped out of the lips of the French dancer against her, suddenly roused all the feelings of the South in her bosom, and a singular struggle began. The two excited ladies rushed upon each other, and wrestled and tore and pulled one another's hair, while the members of the gallery made the whole atmosphere vibrate. I never saw a more natural performance. The visitor classes of the public did not interfere, but seemed rather to be entertained by these not entirely Olympic exercises, until the Creole, bleeding and fainting, was carried away from the scene.

Some officers who, from a box, had witnessed the spectacle, were revolted at the conduct of the Parisian, and sent for the police to arrest her; but her friends collected and resisted the constables. A riot ensued; a portion of the public rushed on the stage; the gay jumped across the orchestra; the fiddles and bass-viols were broken; ladies were fainting; children crying; and I—I took to my heels with my fiddle, and ran away without stopping till I reached my hotel.

GOOD TASTE.—Our purity of taste is best tested by its universality, for if we can only admire this thing or that, we may be sure that we cause for liking is of a finite and false nature. But if we can perceive beauty in every thing of God's doing, we may agree that we have reached the true perception of its universal worth. Hence false taste may be known by its fastidiousness, by its demands of pomp, splendor, and unusual combination, by its enjoyment only of particular styles and modes of thought, and by its pride also, for it is forever meddling, meddling, accumulating, and self-exalting; its eye is always upon itself, and it tests all things around it by the way they fit it. But true taste is forever growing, learning, reading, worshipping, laying its hand upon its mouth because it is astonished, casting its shoes from off its feet, because it finds all ground holy, lamenting over itself, and testing itself by the way it fits things.—*Ruskin's Modern Painters.*

ONE OF THE "DANGEROUS CLASSES."

"Oh! here's a jolly snow ball. Let's take and put it agin somebody's door!"

Wit and Humor.

THE BABY.

[The Salem Register, from which we copy the following affectionate poem, remarks:—"We advise the father of the poetical bantling which lies interred below, to leave the city immediately, for, if discovered, he will certainly be lynched by a party of young mothers, and drowned in a butt of paregoric."]

I have been to see my baby,
And its face was very red,
And the down was very scanty
On its little head.

And its eyes were not yet open—
You've seen little kittens so—
They pretended it was sunshine
But that looking-swaddle's gas!

I surveyed it at a distance—
Asked them what its name might be;
Nurse grew cross, and trifled to
Call it Jason, after me.

Then they asked if 'twasn't pretty—
If I didn't want a kiss,
Over the lie must be forgiven
Which I spoke in saying "yes!"

"Yes, it is a perfect beauty,
And I glory in its size!"
But, not being smoothly shaven,
I must make another liar!

Soon the thing began to whimper,
Squirming like a worm in pain!
Thinking I was one too many,
Then I seized my hat again.

Dreaming, that same night I fancied
That the baby was my own;
I awoke, with terror trembling,
Fell—and blessed—the stone!

Then awhile I lay there musing
On my bliss and others' woe,
Till I found the subject losing
Only half its awe-ful hue.

And to-day my aunt is thankful
For the perils I've escaped,
Showed to be wholly single
Was my darling kitt-shaped!

THE LAWYER AND THE JUDGE.—Lawyer Simms is one of the greatest wags of his day, but is blessed with the most solemn visage that man ever saw in a member of the bar, and woe to the lawyer that attempts to be humorous in words with him. Between him and Judge P——, who, by the way, was not generally considered a Solomon, existed no very friendly feelings, and the judge would never grant him a motion if he could avoid it. On one occasion, S. wanted a continuance in a certain case, when the judge refused. S. argued that certain circumstances gave him the right to claim it. "Don't know anything about those circumstances, Brother S.," replied the judge. "Well, your honor, I think the court might be presumed to know these facts." "The court, Brother S., is not presumed to know anything." With a most enchanting smile and bow, and a courteous wave of the head, S. replied: "I am perfectly well aware of that fact, your honor," and took his seat amid a burst of laughter from both bar and audience.

WILLERISMS.—"Be-Ware," as the potter said to the clay.

"I'll be here if I do," as the clay replied to the potter.

"Your doing a *smashing* business," as the gardener said to the hailstones.

"There's *new*-tral feeling between us," as the cat said to the kitten.

"I'll retire in the *gut*," as the colored gentleman said when the thunder-storm came up.

"How sharp your toe-nails are," as Paddy said when he caught the hornet.

"That's a flame of mine," as the bellows said to the fire.

"Liberty or death," as the rat said, when his tail was caught in the trap.

"This is a grate prospect," as the prisoner said, when he peeped out of his cell window."

THE LAWYER AND THE SAILOR.—A sailor was called upon the stand as a witness, when he was thus examined:—

"Well, sir," said the lawyer, "do you know the plaintiff and defendant?"

"I don't know the drift of them words," answered the sailor.

"What! don't know the meaning of plaintiff and defendant," continued the lawyer—a pretty fellow you, to come here as a witness. Can you tell me what on board the ship it was that man struck the other one?"

"Aboft the binnacle," said the sailor.

"Aboft the binnacle!" said the lawyer, what do you mean by that?"

"A pretty fellow, you," responded the sailor, "to come here as a lawyer, and not know what aboft the binnacle means."

ISTO GREELEY.—A gentleman who recently happened to travel on the same car with Horace Greeley, tells the following:

Mr. Greeley was trying to read a newspaper by the "dim religious light of a car lamp. *In order to see he must be close*, but hardly had he done so before the train came to a stop and the conductor, in a voice terrified to call it Japan, after me."

Then they asked if 'twasn't pretty—
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Selected Articles.

SMUGGLING TRICKS.

In the days when high-heeled French boots were the pride of fashion, there was a shoemaker in London, who made a fortune by the sale of the best Paris boots at a price which all his fellow tradesmen declared ruinous. He understood the trade, and obtained troops of customers. These boots must be stolen, said his rivals; but there was no evidence that they were; certainly they were not smuggled boots, for any one could satisfy himself that the full duty was paid upon them at the custom-house. The shoemaker retired from business with a fortune. Afterwards a secret was accidentally discovered:—although he had paid duty for the boots, he had not paid for everything that was in them. There was a heavy duty payable on foreign watches; and every boot consigned to him from Paris had contained in its high heel a cavity exactly large enough to hold a watch. The great profits obtained by the trade in smuggled watches, made it possible for this tradesman, when he had filled up their heels, to sell his boots under prime cost. This was worth while, again, because of course, by the extension of his boot-trade, he increased his power of introducing watches into the free.

Some years later, an elderly lady and a lapdog travelled a good deal between Dover and Ostend. It came to be generally considered at the custom-house that her travels were for the sole purpose of smuggling Brussels lace, then subject to exceedingly high duty: but neither the examiners of her luggage, nor the female searchers at the custom-house who took charge of her person, could by the narrowest scrutiny find matter for a single accusation. Even when she was about to decline the smuggling business, this lady accepted a bribe from a custom-house officer to make him master of her secret. She should be used, instead of her dog, as the stuffing of all cushions attached to furniture transmitted by his house. In this way there was a fortune made.

THE BRIDGE OF SIGHS.—Why is it that suffering should have a spell to fix the eye above the power of beauty or of greatness? Is it because the cross is a religion of suffering, because suffering is a privilege of suffering, a perfection arrived at by and through suffering only? Half an hour was enough for the dural palace. I could gaze for ponderless hours upon gean-bodies, gaze and read there, as in an exquisite volume, histories of silent, weary suffering, as it fled the soft heart of man away, attenuated his reason into a dull silence, and shrunken the stout heart as you would shiver a flint.

"There is seldom a line of glory written upon the earth's face, but is a line of suffering, when he should have been in the office. Another, with a good trade, perpetually burnt up his luck by his hot temper, which provoked all his employers to leave him. Another, with a lucrative business, lost his luck by amazing diligence at everything but his business. Another, who steadily followed his trade, as steadily followed his bottle. Another, who was honest and constant at his work, erred by perpetual misjudgments; he lacked discretion. Hundreds lose their luck by endorsing; by speculations; by trusting fraudulent men, and by dishonest gains. A man never has good luck who has a bad wife. I never knew an early rising, hard working, prudent man, careful of his earnings, and strictly honest, who complained of bad luck. A good character, good habits and iron industry, are inseparable to the assaults of all the ill luck that fools ever dreamed of. But when I see a tatterdemalion, creeping out of a grocery like a fox from a hen-roost, with his hands stuck into his pockets, the rim of his hat turned up, and the crown knocked in, I know he has bad luck—for the worst of all luck is to be a sluggard, a knave or a tippler."

Agricultural.

IRON AND LEAD PIPES.

We copy the following remarks on the prices and qualities of lead and iron pipes for conveying water, as a reply in part to the numerous inquiries for information on this subject. One mistake, however, needs correction—iron will decompose water, however pure the latter may be, and become corrupted to an awful degree by combining with the oxygen and liberating the hydrogen:

"A Farmer" wishes to lay down a pipe for conveying water to his house and barn, from a spring half a mile distant, and inquires whether iron pipe is not better and cheaper than that made from lead. He does not state the size of pipe desired nor the nature of the ground in which the pipe is to be laid. We will, however, make a statement or two, which may be of use to him and others.

Relative Cost.—The manufacturer's prices in New York are about as follows:

For iron pipe, having an interior diameter or bore of ¼ inch, 10½ cents per foot; ⅜ inch bore, 13 cents per foot; 1 inch bore, 17½ cents per foot; 1¼ inch bore, 20 cents per foot; and for 1½ inch bore, 82 cents per foot. These pipes are made of wrought iron, in pieces 10 to 12 feet in length, and are supplied with coupling screws upon the end of each piece.

For lead pipes of all sizes the charge is now 8½ cents per pound. Lead is one cent per pound higher than a few months since, owing to the great war demand. Lead pipe varies greatly in thickness, that a pipe 1 inch interior diameter is made of the following weights: ¼ lb., ½ lb., 1 lb., 1½ lbs., 1¾ lbs., 2 lbs., and 2½ lbs. per foot. Lead pipe of 1 inch interior diameter is made weighing 1¼ lbs., 2 lbs., 2½ lbs., 3 lbs., 4 lbs., and 4½ lbs. per foot. The lighter weights are too thin for conveying water, being chiefly used for gas pipes in protected situations, while the walls or ceilings of buildings; for example, a lead pipe 1 inch bore, and weighing 2 pounds per foot, the thinnest practicable for conveying water, costs twice 8½ cents, or 17½ cents per foot, which is just the cost of an iron pipe of the same diameter. A comparison of the above figures shows that lead pipe of any diameter may be selected of such thickness as to exactly equal the cost of iron pipe of the same size.

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One advantage possessed by iron over lead pipes is, that while the salts formed by the corrosion of lead are poisonous, the salts of iron are comparatively harmless, even when the water has been for sometime exposed to air.

When carefully laid under ground, lead pipes are far more durable than iron; the former often lasting fifty or a hundred years, while the latter sometimes rust through in five or six years, or less. Old iron pipes are of little value, while old lead pipe will sell for one-half or two-thirds its first cost. Lead pipe is more expensively laid down, as it is easily bent around stones, and to fit any irregularities in the soil.

Everything considered, lead pipe is to be preferred to iron for conveying water or gases under ground, even when it is required to be of such size and thickness that the first cost will be considerably higher.—*American Agriculturist.*

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MAD STAGGERS IN A MULE.—The editor of the London Veterinary Journal says describes a case of mad staggers: "I was lately called to Edinburgh to attend a brown, thorough-bred mare, that was said to be so violent that they suspected madness to exist. On visiting my patient, I found that she was so violent as to render it almost impossible to get near her; at times she even attempted to climb up the wall, as if to escape from the stable by the roof, the door being barricaded. She was seen to be standing on her hind legs like a dog, with her fore legs raised to the coping of the wall, and firmly grasping by her teeth one of the joists that supported the roof. Being satisfied, upon examination, and her not offering to bite any one, that it was not a case of hydrophobia, I managed to get a cord tied round her neck, so as to distend the jugular veins, one of which I opened and allowed the blood to flow until she staggered and threatened to fall. After the bleeding I succeeded in giving her an eight-drachm aloetic ball. She continued much in the same state all that day and night, during which time she knocked off the whole covering of the stable within her reach; the joists also bore marks of her catching hold of them with her teeth; indeed, it was the owner's opinion that she would eventually bring down the whole stable about her. Not finding her better the next morning, I gave her another four-drachm ball, and in the course of the day the medicine began to produce cathartic effects, the evacuations being very watery. The urgent symptoms were abated, and she gradually improved, and was enabled to resume her usual work within a few days."

OX SHOEING.—We frequently find in agricultural papers some remarks about shoeing horses, but I have never seen anything therein about shoeing oxen. Now, it is true that a horse should be shod in such a manner as to cause him to stand and travel with ease, and the ox should be shod with equal care—but we frequently find oxen, especially large oxen, lamed by shoeing. Now, I find one great error to be in the length and shape of the shoes. If the shoes are long and crooked, they of course make a statement or two, which may be of use to him and others.

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For Housekeepers.

TO CLEAN PAINT.—Smear a piece of flannel with common whiting, mixed to the consistency of common paste, in warm water. Rub the surface to be cleaned quite briskly, and wash off with pure cold water. Grease spots will in this way be almost instantly removed, as well as finger-marks, and the paint will retain its brilliancy and beauty unimpaired.

CREOSOTE FOR WARTS.—Dr. Rainey, of St. Thomas's Hospital, London, has written an article to the Lancet, detailing the effects of creosote applied to warts. He applied it freely to an obstinate warty excrescence on the finger, then covered it over with a piece of sticking plaster. In three days the wart was found to have disappeared, leaving the part beneath it quite healthy. This is certainly a remedy which can be easily applied by any person.

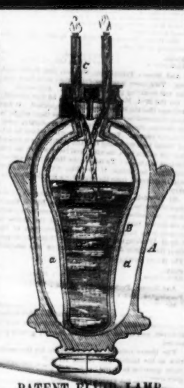
FOR CURING HAMS.—Make a strong brine by adding one ounce of saltpetre to a ham; let them remain in the brine three weeks; then take them out and soak in water a few hours; then smoke.—*Country Gentleman.*

TO PRESERVE HAMS DURING THE SUMMER.—Slice and trim ready for cooking; pack in a close jar, alternating a layer of ham and beef, cover tight, and it will keep perfectly sweet for a year.—*Country Gentleman.*

CRUST FOR APPLE DUMPLINGS.—Take sifted flour with a little salt, and pour in boiling water enough to make a dough stiff enough to roll out—then proceed with the dumplings as usual. The success of this recipe will depend entirely upon the dexterity with which it is compounded. A careless or heavy-handed cook will be pretty sure to fail, but if the flour and water are lightly mingled and lightly rolled out, the crust will be good, and particularly acceptable to those who object to the richness of ordinary paste.—*Cor. of Sat. Post.*

HYDROPHOBIA.—The Elizabethtown (N. Y.) Post recommend the following remedy for Hydrophobia. The editor says that one physician of his acquaintance, has had a number of occasions to prescribe it during fifty years practice, and *always* with success. "The last time was within our memory, between the years of 1820 and 1824, we believe, when several children in the south part of Chesterfield or north part of Wittsborough, in this county, were bitten by a cat. Animals were bitten by the same cat, and went mad and died:—"

RECIPE FOR THE CURE OF THE BITE OF A MAD DOG OR OTHER RABID ANIMALS.—Keep the sore running or discharging matter as long as possible with powdered verdigris dusted into the wound, and give one grain of Turpith Mineral at a dose three times in the day, in a little dry sugar rubbed very fine and washed down with tea or water, till the mouth is slightly affected with the mercury, then stop till all the appearance of the affection of the mouth has disappeared; then repeat the course in the same way. Repeat the courses three or four times in the course of six weeks, when I consider the patient out of danger.



PATENT FLUID LAMP.

The accompanying engraving is a vertical section of [illegible] representing the improvement in fluid lamps, for which a patent was granted to Wm. Bennett, of Brooklyn, [illegible] November last—the patent having been [illegible] the Union India Rubber Lamp Co., office at Washington street, New York.

The nature of the improvement in the lamp consists in placing within an ordinary glass or metal lamp, or within a suitable frame or support, an India rubber receptacle to receive and hold the oil or other fluid, and a novel contacle having the us

SATURDAY
EVENING POST.

HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR.

PHILADELPHIA:
SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1856.

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The papers to Clubs are invariably stopped at the expiration of the period for which they have subscribed.

A NEW ARRANGEMENT.—Our subscribers will take notice that we now have no collecting agents out of this State. They will therefore please remit to us direct.

All persons addressing letters to us should be careful to give the name of the State, as well as of the town, in which they live. *All letters should be post paid.*

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We hope the friends of our old friends, the Post Masters, as do not feel inclined to take advantage of our liberal offers themselves, will show our Prospectus to other influential and responsible persons who will be willing to raise Clubs, &c.

OUR PROGRAMME.

We design following Mrs. Southworth's novel with one from the gifted pen of MRS. CAROLINE LEE HENTZ, to be entitled

HINDA'S CHOICE.

We have also on hand a novelet of a somewhat different character, possessing a greater proportion of action and adventure, and thus affording a pleasing variety—entitled

THE LOST OF THE WILDERNESS.

A Tale of New England Before the Pilgrims.

By AUGUSTINE DUGANNE.

While publishing these novelets, we shall endeavor to maintain a usual variety of CHOICE SELECTIONS, NEWS, FOREIGN LETTERS, &c., &c.

THE COLD WEATHER.

We have some doubt whether even the very oldest inhabitant can remember, according to custom, that the month of January, just concluded, "though a little severe, was not equal to what they used to have in the 'old times.'" If the ravages of the thermometer for the last four weeks does not deserve as low as for any similar period since the Pilgrim and Quaker Fathers landed on the shores of the new world, then we are considerably mistaken. Inasmuch as we had such a cold winter last year, many thought we should have a mild one this; but, unless February should be a second December, their anticipations will scarcely be realized. It is to be hoped that the weather will at once assume a different point and keep time in March—as this will increase the chances of permanent mild weather in the spring.

The snow that has blocked up the railroads of late, has proved somewhat of a detriment to trade. It also has interfered with the receipt of letters by publishers, and of newspapers and magazines by subscribers—a matter trying to the patience of both parties, but which both have had to reconcile themselves to. As the effect of the severe cold upon the fruit and other trees, a contemporary who seems to be well posted up in the matter says:—

The fruit trees, in nearly all directions, and even flowering shrubs which have stood in gardens for years without injury, have felt the frost this season. In Fairfield county, we know, it is positive, and reliable, that the neighborhood of Louisville, Ky., we see by the accounts that the peach and other fruit trees have been killed by the frost. In North Carolina, thousands of dollars have been lost by the injury done to the pine trees of that region, which have been made the only article of trade in that quarter. In Virginia the apricots have been almost entirely destroyed, and through the whole State of New York, and still further north the injury is great, though in those places where cold has been so unseasonable, and the trees are better able to endure the change. In Boston, however, the cold weather was not severe, and in one of the Boston papers states, the linden trees which adorn the side walks, split with the frost as if a wedge had been driven into the trees. The forest trees must suffer to the same extent, and we shall probably hear next summer of the trees prematurely dying from the injuries received this winter.

It is to be hoped, however, that these reports and apprehensions are a little exaggerated—as it not unfrequently happens that the fruit trees are supposed to be more injured by the frost than the ensuing summer proves to be the case. As for the grain and grass, so far they have been amply protected by the warm covering of snow; and another year like the last, which we suppose we can hardly expect, would fill our garners to overflowing.

The cold weather, which is only an incident of the winter to those living comfortably in their well-warmed houses, is a very different thing to the poor. Let those who have the good things of this world therefore remember the unavoidable suffering around them. To those who give liberally and wisely of their abundance, shall much be given in return—for, as the Scripture saith, "He that hath pity upon the poor lendeth unto the Lord: and that which he hath given will He pay him again."

COL. FREMONT'S CLAIM.—This great claim is at last confirmed beyond peril. The Supreme Court has reaffirmed its former opinion in positive language, and the Secretary of the Interior has decided to issue the patent. The tract includes 45,000 acres—worth, we do not know how many millions; at least, so "they say."

THE NEXT COMMANDER.—Sir Edmund Lyons, it is said, is to have the chief command of the Baltic fleet the ensuing spring and summer. Something is to be gained—or lost. Gun boats and mortar boats to the number of two hundred, are to be ready before the middle of April. We shall see—what we shall see.

POLITICAL NEWS.

PRESIDENT CERTIFICATES.—Persons who have received certificates of election as President and Vice President of the United States, are requested to call at the office of the Secretary of State, and receive the same.

JAMES A. BOOKER, Prothonotary, &c.

Deaths.

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

The Athletic

CHARLES GREENWOOD'S LITTLE PILGRIM.

MINIE LIFE,

Congressional News.

THIRTY-FOURTH CONGRESS.

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Clubs.—Five Terms to Clubs.

SEE CONDITIONS ON NEXT PAGE.

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A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS.

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PUBLISHED AUGUST 4, 1821.

PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1856.

WHOLE NUMBER 1761.

Original Novelet.

VIVIA:

OR,

THE VALLEY BROOK.

Winter Scenes.

Selected Poetry.

MY WIFE.

Written while recovering from a severe sickness.

I heard her, oh, how cautiously,
Open my bed-room door;
I heard her step to noiselessly
To my couch across the floor;
I felt her hands my temples press,
Her lips just touching mine;
And in my anguish and distress,
There smiled to rejoice
Our pilgrimage is nearly through—
We've passed life's mountain brow;
I thought I lov'd her years ago—
I know I love her now!

Her face was hovering over mine—
Her warm tears on my cheek—
Her whisper'd prayer of thought divine
Rose fervently but meek
Her bosom rested on my arm;
I felt its ramblings throw;
I knew the cause—fair system through,
Was pressing on my brow—
I thought I lov'd her years ago—
I know I love her now.

Thus watched that fond and patient one,
By night as well as day,
In patience and almost alone,
Till wrath had passed away;
Heard, oh, sleep—deprived of rest—
Oppress'd—borne down with care,
Till, oh! her labors have been bless'd,
For God has heard her prayer.
Her cheek resumes its wonted glow,
And placed in her bosom—
I thought I lov'd her years ago—
I know I love her now.

A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN.

"A daughter of the gods—divinely tall.
And most divinely fair."

Methinks Dame Nature made you in some dream
Of old-world women—Cherubini, or bright
Asiatic, or Boadicea fiercely fair,
Or Berengaria as she rose, her lip
Yet ruddy with the poison that anoints
The memory still—crowned queen of queenly wives.

I marvel, who will crown you wife, you grand
And goodly creature? who will mount sublime
The empty chariot of your maiden thoughts,
Curb the will that foams its mad chafe and bounds
All mastership, and guide you safely home
Into the golden gates, where henceforth sits
Grave Matrimony?—with gracious, gentle eyes

What eyes you have, you wild gazelle o' the plain,
You fierce kind of the forest. None they flash—
None—now in their dark and down-dropt shade
Bury themselves as instinct, as some thought
Too lofted to be a feeling, sweeps across
The summer heaven of your careless heart.
There—that light laugh—and 'tis again noon-day.

Would I could paint you, line by line, ere Time
Shuts out the gorgeous picture—your fine mouth—
Your white—arched throat—pearl-statue, like to Saul's
Among his brethren, yet so fitly framed
In such harmonious symmetry, we say
As of a cedar among hedge-row trees.
Never—how tall!—but only "Heavens! how fair
You are!"

Who made you fair?—did mould you in the shape
That pours dream of—sent you forth to men
His calligraph inscribed on every line
Of your brave form?

Is it written on your soul?—
I know not.

Women, upon whom is laid
Heaven's own sign-manual. Beauty, much Heaven
not
Reverence the signet on thee. Wear it then
With awful gladness, grave humility.
That nor desires, nor vaunts, nor is ashamed;
But lifts its face up to the face of God
"Thou who hast made me, rake me worthy Thee

Life in Paris.

Christmas and New Year's—A Puzzling Question—Economics Again—The Sugar Cane in France—The Hippodrome Soiree—A Curious Architecture—The New Louvre—The Modern Athens.

Paris, Dec. 27, 1855.

To the concert of coughs, whoopings and sneezings called forth by the intense coldness of the past fortnight, has now succeeded an equally general chorus of groans over the mail which has filled the streets ever since the 1st, which set in so suddenly on Christmas Eve, and which renders it impossible for anything but a "born and bred" Parisian to stir out of doors without getting covered with mud from heel to shoulder.

That various points of the earth's surface should be distinguished for certain special natural productions, seems reasonable and comprehensible enough. That oranges should be more abundant in the West Indies, chocolate in Manilla, grapes in the south of France, olives in Italy, figs in Syria, and barberries in Massachusetts, than in any other part of the globe, is not surprising: climate, soil, &c., explain the peculiarity. Even the fact (fully admitted by chemists to be a fact) that the mint and lavender grown in the little English village of Mitcham, in the county of Surrey, are so far superior to the same herbs grown anywhere else in England, or the world over, that they sell for eight times the price of those grown elsewhere, may be accounted for by the peculiar quality of the land in that neighborhood. But it is less easy to understand why certain physical and social qualities should so decidedly preponderate in one place more than another; why, for instance, while the Spanish women are the most graceful of their sex, the women of Paris should seem born with an especial faculty for walking through the muddiest streets without a speck upon the faultless boots, or immaculate petticoats, so dear to the heart of the true Parisienne.

Waiving this interesting question, which would lead me too far, and returning to the semi-liquid streets of this gay capital, where we are now enjoying a spring-like mildness of temperature, which, if the streets would but dry, would seem to promise us a delightful New-Year's Day, let me state that signs of the "merry Christmas-time" are everywhere apparent. The shops are filled with new and tempting goods; booths are being erected on the parements of the principal streets—though not upon those of the Boulevards, which are being kept unobstructed until after the grand military spectacle we are looking for the day after to-morrow—the theatres are coming out with a long list of novelties, and all the world of Paris is preparing to be as jolly next week as may be, despite the war, the high prices, and all the other serious anxieties of the time.

Christmas Day is simply a religious festival, though one of the greatest of the year—the churches being resplendent with lights and gilding, and crowded with devotees, principally of the gentler sex—affording less amusement to the stranger than the grand fete-day which begins the New Year; when family gatherings, balls and parties take place, gifts are almost universally exchanged, and as much feasting is performed, as goes on in New England at "Thanksgiving," or in Pennsylvania upon Christmas Day.

It would be pleasant to know that amidst all this merry-making of the more fortunate members of society, that plenty would cheer, even for a single day, the sordid homes which shelter the misery of too large a proportion of our fellow-beings; and that, at least on Christmas Day, or on the First of the New Year, the wish of the Bourbons monarch might be fulfilled, and "every man have a fowl in his pot." But as it is pretty clear that even so moderate a desire as that of Henri the Fourth will not be realized just at present, it is pleasant to be able to record the rapid multiplication of the "Economic Kitchens" described in former letters, which are found to answer so well that the Government is causing similar institutions to be set on foot in all the principal towns.

In Paris, and throughout the Department of the Seine, a decree just published a few days ago by the Prefect, ordains the foundation of a great number of institutions for the sale of *ready-cooked*, plain, but substantial and good-welfare, at a still lower price than that adopted by the useful institutions already referred to. In these, the price is put down at the lowest figure at which the kitchens can be made self-supporting, including the wages of the servants, and an allowance for the wear and tear of utensils; in the cheaper kitchens just decreed by the Prefect, and which are to be conducted under the special patronage of the Emperor and Empress, from whom the idea is understood to proceed, the food will be sold at one cent per portion for adults, half-portions being furnished at half price for children. These kitchens will also supply wood on the same reduced terms to the very poor; the funds required to make good the difference between the actual cost of the distributions and the sums received from the indigent buyers, being obtained partly from a subsidy granted by the State; partly from the contributions of private charity, among which the donations of the Emperor and Empress will figure for a considerable sum. In Holland, in Prussia, and in Belgium, similar establishments are springing up, in which bread, potatoes, and fuel are purchased in great quantities by benevolent persons, and sold to the very poor at a considerable reduction from cost price.

In view of the great wretchedness existing among the lower classes of European laborers, one cannot but rejoice at any expedients that procure a slight relief to the poor who are suffering so cruelly from c
but it is clear that the source
ists of the Hotel-Dieu (where she is

Later be righted by the common sense and good feeling of the happier classes, are at the bottom of this great question; of which we can but hope that Providence, which gives the wheel, and this hearty human effort (itself Providence) which furnishes the stout shoulder to push it withal, will bring about as speedy and as peaceful a solution as may be.

One very natural effect of the dearness of food in Europe, is an increased tendency on the part of the learned and influential to turn their attention to agriculture, pisciculture, and the acclimating of new animals and vegetables. Each of these important branches is cared for by an Academy, or a National Society, which conservatizes its intelligence and its efforts to the furtherance of [illegible] so that it has specially in view [illegible] methods are brought within the knowledge of the people, and valuable results will evidently be obtained ere long. Thus the Society of Acclimation, under the Presidency of M. Isidore Geoffroy St. Hilaire, who has succeeded his illustrious father at the Jardin des Plantes, has succeeded in introducing the culture of the Dry Rice of China, (an excellent species of this valuable plant, which grows on hillsides with little cultivation,) the sugar-cane, and several other valuable articles of food, in the South of France. Various species of foreign game, new kinds of sheep and goats, &c., are also showing themselves here under the auspices of this Society. The learned Professor of Zoology, in question, has, in the course of his recent lectures, urged the introduction of horse-flesh into the diet of the day. Disagreeable as is such a proposition to those of us who have come, by long habit, to look upon beef and mutton as the natural aliments of humanity, this idea has been very warmly received by many persons here; and a "Hippophagic Society" has actually been formed, numbering several score of members, under the Presidency of a noted and titled gourmand, with a view to introducing the use of horse-flesh as an aliment. This Society has already given several banquets in which the flesh of the horse was served up in a variety of ways, and pronounced excellent by the guests. One of the leading members, it is said, gave a dinner-party, a few days ago, in which the new delicacy was introduced by the guests being left in ignorance of the fact until the close of the repast, when they were informed by their host that the dishes to which they had done such ample justice, and on which they had lavished such warm encomiums, were really furnished for the noble animal commonly reserved, or believed to be so, for the manifold uses of carrying and of drawing!

It is now asserted, and probably with truth, that a vast number of horses figure annually as beef, in the markets of the poorer quarters of Paris; along with many other quadrupeds, remarkable either for the quality of their situation, or the length of their tails, which become the subject of similar transformations after their decease. But this is a subject on which it is not possible to enlarge in the hearing of "ears-palite [illegible]" and happily pleasanter subjects of remark exist in this curiously-diversified city.

For instance, the long lines of new buildings that present such the perspectives where formerly lanes of the vilest kind were disfigured and disgraced the neighborhood of the handsomest portions of the town, running their narrow and fetid lines of darkness and misery almost to the Palace of the Sovereign, are now open to the public, and nearly finished. The greater part of these houses have already been occupied for some months; much too soon, however, for the health of their inmates, tempted into them by the difficulty of obtaining quarters elsewhere.

The splendid quadrangle of the Louvre is also rapidly approaching completion; enclosing, with the Tuileries which it joins, and which it forms but one building, one of the largest and most magnificent squares in Europe. The ground-floor of the new ranges of building will contain the stables and carriage-houses of the Imperial household. The first story will be devoted to museums and collections; and the stories above, to the habitations of the persons employed in the care of them. The gallery of modern sculpture is also to communicate with the *Salle des Etats*, one of the largest in Europe, containing, with the square room that precedes it, a superficies of some 1,700 yards. The Apartments of the Ministry of State are also to be located here, the existing Library is to be greatly enlarged, and suites of halls and galleries will be occupied by the numerous collections of sculpture and painting. Barracks are also to be fitted up in the building, capable of accommodating 1,000 men. The whole of this noble structure presents a magnificent appearance in an architectural point of view; its richest fronts being those of the various pavillions or towers, which occur at certain distances, and the facade which borders the beautiful new rue de Rivoli. A fire which broke out in the new building a few days ago, was happily extinguished without much damage being done. The old portions of the building will be scraped to the whiteness of the new, as soon as the work of construction is completed.

But the true charm of Paris as a winter residence is to be found in the society of artists and literary people to whom this lively city has come to be the place of such a general *rendezvous*, that the metropolis of France is now the metropolis also of the world of Arts, and even of intellectual activity, despite the iron pressure which weighs upon the expression of political opinion. To say nothing of the great number of eminent Continental artists, &c., now in Paris, it may not be uninteresting to the readers to know that the Brownings are here, having for the present quitted Florence, where they have spent the last few years, and having prolonged their recent stay in London as long as the weather allowed of their visiting the Continent in safety. They are established for the winter in a cheerful and sunny apartment in the neighborhood of the Champs Elysees, which, as usual, the delicate health of Mr. Browning will prevent her quitting before the spring. No one on first meeting the little, frail-looking woman, scarcely more than three feet high, (Our correspondent can hardly mean to be understood *literally*, we think.—*Ed. Post*) and light withal, would imagine that the volcanic soul of England's greatest poetess was enshrined in that small and feeble body; though the play of the expressive features, and the kindling of the dark, gray eye soon assert the vitality of the poetic nature before you.—Habitually quiet, but growing animated on occasion,—extremely gentle in manner, but free and decided in the expression of an opinion or a conviction,—and so utterly unassuming as to seem quite unconscious of her great gifts, with a depth of earnestness in [illegible] conversation, [illegible] society to be found even in quarters [illegible] this religious scepticism was least likely to meet with sympathy. The tone of scoffing in which he was occasionally tempted to indulge, was also seasoned with so much good humor, and so lively a vein of pleasantry, as to prevent its being offensive, or even startling. Speaking forth to his walk, he philosopher met Sir James Hunter Blair (he compiler's grandfather), then an eminent banker in Edinburgh, afterwards M. P. for the city, who invited him to his lady to church. They asked Hume to turn and accompany them. 'What,' he replied, 'go to church with you with publicans and money-changers, the sure who were driven with scourges out of the temple! No, no, I'll never be entering church in such company.'"

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HELPING A FRIEND.

Entered as "student 4,920," being the first woman ever entered on its books), Beacon, Saint Louis, and the *Esprit Melodes*. The French physicians, with the plain, straight-forward insight into practical matters which usually characterizes their nation, appear to consider the presence of a woman in institutions where all the Nurses, and many of the Superintendents, are of the female sex, to be no more objectionable in the character of a student than in that of a nurse; especially in the case of one who has already so thoroughly pursued her medical studies in private, but not yet obtained her degree as Doctor of Medicine in America, but to have called forth the assurance conveyed by Dr. Simpson to his brethren of Paris, when asking their good offices for this lady-physician, that—her would find, among all the students who visited their capital every year, none more zealous, or more learned, in their profession, than the young Confrere who how wished to be introduced among them."

As an evidence of the change which has taken place of late years in the views of the leaders of medical science in the Old World upon the subject of women-physicians, I may add that not only has the attendance of this talented lady by the eminent men just mentioned, from whom, as from the Internes and superintendents of the hospitals over which they preside, she has experienced uniform courtesy and respect, but that Baron Dubois, the Physician in Ordinary to the King of the Belgians, has spontaneously invited her to study in the Queen's Hospital of Brussels of which he is the Chief Physician.

QUANTUM.

CLASSICAL STUDIES.

Mr. Editor of the Post:—Some articles disparaging the study of the classics, having recently appeared in your columns, I desire to present the other side of the question.

I am not disposed, however, to take it for granted that were the time spent in the study of the Latin and Greek languages directly devoted to the English, the result would be a more thorough knowledge of the latter, or a [illegible] of argument. We find in ancient times Cicero the most perfect master of his own native Latin, insomuch that the purest Latinity was proverbially styled Ciceronian, acknowledging his obligation to the study of a foreign language, the Greek, for this excellence in his own. We likewise find among English writers, those generally recognized as standards of pure and chaste English compositions, to be those whose minds are thoroughly imbued with classic lore. Addison, and some others of the era of the Spectator, are still regarded as classic models, and yet such was the course of instruction in England at that period, that those writers were more intimately acquainted with the Latin and Greek, than those who in these times sneer at these languages are with the language of their daily speech.

Coming nearer in our own day we find in the reported speeches and written productions of the men of '76, pure idiomatic English, as pure as their immortal principles, and vigorous as pure. Yet most of these men were contributed in no small degree to the success and glory which crowned the patriotic efforts of those stirring times, were men who had drunk inspiration from Horace and Homer, and reviewed the past under the guidance of Livy and Herodotus, while they learned lessons of patriotic eloquence at the feet of Demosthenes. Who better than Webster displayed in his writings the elegant simplicity and direct energetic power of expression, so peculiarly the characteristics of pure Saxon English? His speeches are chaste and pure as the snows on his native mountains, strong and massive as their granite foundations. A child may comprehend, a mental giant may not drink them. Yet this very mastery of his own tongue enlites with the happy ease and appositeness of his classical quotations, and his avowed opinions upon the subject, to attest his familiarity with classical learning. In like manner, similar opinions of Adams and Jefferson, he considers their patronage of polite and classical learning as worthy of especial honor. He justly remarks while speaking of those illustrious men, that the political learning in men who act in conspicuous public stations, perform, duties which exercise the faculty of writing, or address popular deliberative or judicial bodies, is often felt when it is little seen, and sometimes felt most effectually when it is not seen at all." An experience of several years in teaching, has riveted upon my mind the conviction that there is no discipline or course of training so well calculated to make good scholars, graduates, and especially thoroughly finished English scholars, as a thorough course of training in the classics.

Shoal Ford, Alabama. J. G. WILSON.

Selected Articles.

DAVID HUME.

The last number of the London Quarterly contained some interesting extracts from "The Caldwell Papers," including several amusing anecdotes in relation to the learned and illustrious sceptic, David Hume. It says that at home or abroad, he was a veritable character. [illegible] conversation, chosen his society to be found even in quarters [illegible] this religious scepticism was least likely to meet with sympathy. The tone of scoffing in which he was occasionally tempted to indulge, was also seasoned with so much good humor, and so lively a vein of pleasantry, as to prevent its being offensive, or even startling. Speaking forth to his walk, he philosopher met Sir James Hunter Blair (he compiler's grandfather), then an eminent banker in Edinburgh, afterwards M. P. for the city, who invited him to his lady to church. They asked Hume to turn and accompany them. 'What,' he replied, 'go to church with you with publicans and money-changers, the sure who were driven with scourges out of the temple! No, no, I'll never be entering church in such company.'"

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GOING BAREFOOT.

Mansfield Parkyns, an intelligent English traveller, says:—

"In a country abounding in rocks (like Abyssinia) it would be dangerous to attempt to pass many places excepting barefoot. I went four years barefoot, and know that it is by far more comfortable to go without shoes, after a very short practice. But abstinence in these climates is always a good thing, and often necessary. During my long period of semi starvation, I never felt lighter in my life. Wounds of all kinds healed like magic. Once, in running down a clingy and almost precipitous path, I struck my bare foot against the edge of a rock as sharp as a razor, and a bit of flesh, with the whole of the nail of my little toe except the root, was cut off. I could not stop longer than to push off the bit of flesh that was hanging by the skin, for we were in chase of a party of Barea who had cut the throats of three of our friends the night before, but was obliged to go on running for about twenty miles that afternoon, the greater part of the way up to our ankles in burning sand. I scarcely suffered from it at all; the next day I forgot it; the day after, the nail grew again. Another day, in running after an antelope, I had wounded, in my eagerness, I jumped over a bush on to a jagged stump of a fallen tree, and one splinter, of about the thickness of a tenpenny-nail, entered the ball of my foot, passed so far through, that the point appeared on the upper surface, and lodged in the bone above the junction of the third and fourth toes, towards the instep, and then broke short off. I pushed it out, cut it up, carried it home, some two miles, and then drew the splinter with a nail wrench. My foot bled a good deal; but with the exception of a little stiffness for a day or two, which in nowise prevented my walking, I suffered no pain at all. Under European diet in Europe, I should have been laid up with a bad foot for at least a fortnight."

THE TWO HOUSES.

BY HENRY HOOD.

How the grass brightly
Thrust their radiance nightly
O'er the crowded street
Where the friendly workmen meet
Air: they look till longings rise
Home grows warm in their eyes
And, alas! they are not wise.
For they enter through the door
'Tis no wonder they are poor.

All is bright and cheery,
And, with toil aweary,
They are sitting down.
Hearing news about the town,
Settling points of fact and law
Passing witticisms of the war
Midnight comes ere they withdraw.
And, with hearty sounding feet,
Reel along the silent street.

In a spacious dwelling,
Woeful poor all telling,
Lives the man's wife.
Ah! she knows both well and strife
Embrace the children's cries,
An stern comes, without disguise,
Famine, with its keen red eyes.
And the 100th creature's mail
Makes the tenant's cheek turn pale.

Heavy-eyed with weeping,
Dismal watches keeping
By the dreary hearth,
Where is heard no sound of mirth,
Sits the weary wife down-cast.
Till the midnight hour is past
And she hears a step at last.
The her husband—God, oh me!
Pitieous is the sight to see.

Life has much of trouble
But we make it double.
And bring woes unease
By our own improvidence
Thousands of the starving poor
Waste their substance that would more
Than keep famine from the door;
And they crowd fast the chain
That binds them to want and pain.

—*Cornhill's Paper.*

Macaulay's History.—William Penn.—The the third and fourth volumes of Macaulay's England, which have just been published, will be found to live fame as a historian, however much they may increase his reputation as a brilliant and picturesque writer. It is now evident, even more than at first, that it is not in his nature to be impartial. His love of fine writing, his meta-dramatic taste for striking effects, and his invincible prejudices as a prominent English partisan, prevent him from either telling a story candidly, or accurately sifting the truth. His fondness for the use of epigram is equally fatal to his success as a historian of the first class. He cannot inform the reader that a political criminal is threatened with death if he does not turn informer, without departing with unctuous rhetoric on the cart at Newgate, the expectant crowd, and the gallows at Tyburn. Much as these two volumes were praised in England in advance of publication, they do not equal, as a history, those of Mr. Prescott, on the reign of Philip the Second of Spain. The American has excelled the English.

We might give many examples of Macaulay's unfairness. Prominent among them is his treatment of Penn. Macaulay seems to have set out, in these two volumes, to redeem his character for justice, so sorely mangled by more accurate investigations, in consequence of what he said of Penn before. To effect this purpose necessary to paint Penn as a saint, and Sidney, a malignant liar, a gossiping old fool, a false friend. "If a colliery of hard names can blacken a good man's reputation, if accusing the dead of treason, though admitting no evidence, could be found sufficient, Penn would so lively a vein of pleasantry, as to prevent its being offensive, or even startling. Speaking forth to his walk, he philosopher met Sir James Hunter Blair (he compiler's grandfather), then an eminent banker in Edinburgh, afterwards M. P. for the city, who invited him to his lady to church. They asked Hume to turn and accompany them. 'What,' he replied, 'go to church with you with publicans and money-changers, the sure who were driven with scourges out of the temple! No, no, I'll never be entering church in such company.'"

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☞ Proverb.—The Chinese have a thoughtful proverb—"The prison lasbut night and day—yet it is always full; the temples are always open—and yet you find no one in them."

☞ A courtier was praising an old lady for her beauty. "Beauty," said the ancient, "is incompatible with age." "Pardon me," replied the flatterer, "we say beautiful as an angel, and of all created beings angels are the oldest."

For Housekeepers.

Rice Bread.—In answer to numerous correspondents regarding a misprint in a recipe for this bread, we give the following, which may be relied on. It must be remembered, however, that great difference exists between the qualities of rice, the cheapest being generally found to be the best: Take 1½lb. of good rice, such as clean Bengal cargo, Patna, Arracan, &c., at about 21s. per cwt. Boil it in 10 quarts of water for at least 10 minutes, keep stirring it, then pulp it through a coarse horsehair sieve; it ought, when cold, to weigh 7½lbs. then mix it with the flour, and make bread in the usual way, using two ounces of German yeast. It will produce when baked, according to the quality of the flour, from 20lbs. to 28lbs. of bread, at the following cost:

	s.	d.
Flour,	0	8
Rice,	0	2½
German Yeast,	0	1
Baking,	0	3½
	4	1

This bread is very white, and keeps good for upwards of a week.—*London Journal.*

To Clean Brass.—Rub the tarnished or rusted brass, by means of a cloth or sponge, with diluted acid, such as the sulphuric, or even with strong vinegar. Afterwards wash it with hot water, to remove the acid, and finish with great success, by rubbing it with a leather, and a little powder blue. Or, if you prefer it, rub it with a sponge dipped in a mixture of equal parts of soft soap, brandy, and cane molasses. Rinse it thoroughly in three ounce portions of water, and iron it before quite dry.

Glue Impervious to Water.—If a coating of glue or size be brushed over with a decoction of tan, and then with a solution of alum in water, reduced to eight parts and strained, it becomes hard, and as solid and impervious to water as a coat of oil paint; in fact, a kind of leather is formed.

To Wash and Clean Gloves.—Wash them in soap and water till the dirt is got out, then stretch them on wooden hands, or pull them out in their proper shape. Rub some pipe clay in flour, and afterwards rub it out with a piece of flannel, and rub them well, and stretch them out to keep them in shape, and when dry, brush off the dust. Then rub the following mixture over the outside of the gloves: If wanted quite yellow, take yellow ochre; if quite white, pipe clay; if between the two, mix a little of each together. By proper mixture of these any shade may be produced.

The stranger walked towards the official, and, with a nod and a wink, gave him to understand that if he said him some brandy. It need not fear exposure on account of the Prohibitory Law.

"I tell you we don't sell any brandy here," retorted the tea-dealer, in a vehement tone.

"Don't sell any brandy," remarked the stranger, looking curiously around the room, and walking with an air of suspicion towards the door; "don't sell any brandy! *what do you keep a tea-store open as long for, then?*"

Soon after, the indignant stranger left the watch house for more genial quarters.

Reasons for Wearing a Moustache.—Punch has questioned one thousand persons, with the following results: To avoid shaving, 69; to avoid catching cold, 32; to hide their teeth, 5; to take away from a prominent nose, 3; to avoid being taken as an Englishman abroad, 7; because they are in the army, 6; because they have been in the army, 221; because Prince Albert does it, 2; because it is artistic, 29; because you are a singer, 3; because you travel a great deal, 17; because you have lived long on the continent, 3; because the wife likes it, 8; because you have weak lungs, 5; because it acts as a respirator, 29; because it is healthy, 77; because the young ladies admire it, 471; because it is considered the thing," 10; because he chooses, 1. The last is the best reason of all.

Wit and Humor.

DUELLING EXTRAORDINARY.

Mr. Bragg had drawn so largely upon the belief of a company by stories of transactions to which he pretended to have been an eye witness, that several of its members could not help expressing their doubts. The narrator was affronted, and insisted on the truth of what he had been relating with the more warmth, since Major Johnson espoused his cause. This circumstance excited not a little astonishment, as the Major was justly accounted a man of excellent understanding, and particularly tenacious of truth. The surprise of all present was greatly augmented when he thus addressed them:

Indeed, in my own opinion, Mr. Bragg has abundant reason to be angry, as it frequently happens that nothing seems more improbable than truth, as I can attest from my own experience. When I was a student at Jena, I once went with Zitzerling, with whom I was intimately acquainted, to Weimar, in order to attend the performance of *The Maid of Orleans*, at the theatre of that city. The part of the heroine was assigned to Madame Wolffe, and she acted in such a manner, that I could not forbear several times loudly expressing my admiration. This offended the Baron, whose partiality for another actress would not acknowledge the superior talents of the universal favorite. We quarrelled, and adjourned to the neighboring park. Favored by the full moon, the duel began, and I shot the Baron dead on the spot.

"But," observed one of the company, "where did you get fire-arms at such a short notice?"

"No interruption, if you please," answered the Major, in an angry tone. "Let me proceed, everything will be explained by-and-bye. Well, then, as I said, I shot Baron Zitzerling dead. The circumstance rendered it the more necessary for me to quit not only Weimar, but all Saxony, because the Zitzerlings, as everybody knows, are a very ancient family."

"A very ancient family!" rejoined one. "I am sure I never heard of them before."

"That may be; but if I am to proceed, let me beg once for all, that I may not be interrupted, as the conclusion will clear up every apparent obscurity in the story."

This address, bordering so closely on rudeness, made the company stare at one another; the Major seemed to take no notice of this, and turning to Mr. Bragg alone, he thus continued:—

I hastened back to Jena, packed up my things with all possible expedition, and travelled post to the Austrian capital. On my arrival at Vienna, I repaired to the Apollo Hall, which had just then begun to be a fashionable place of resort. My admiration of the happy execution of the singular idea in which this new institution originated, had not yet come to words, when a young man rudely pushed through the numerous assembly, and half out of breath thus addressed me:—

"Pray, sir, are you not Mr. Johnson?"

"Yes, sir, at your service."

"Did you not shoot Baron Zitzerling in a duel at Weimar?"

"Yes, I did."

"Baron Zitzerling was my brother: I must have satisfaction for his death, and request you to meet me this afternoon, at three o'clock precisely, at the end of the Bois de Boulogne, with pistols."

"With great pleasure," said I; and in the afternoon away I rode. My antagonist was already there; we fired, and I shot him dead.

As I had no wish whatever to send any more Zitzerlings to the other world, I determined to leave the Continent for good, that I might not be again disturbed by the surviving relations; and hurrying to Calais, embarked there and arrived safe at Dover. It seemed indeed as if these relations, or at least their knowledge of the qualities of rice, the cheapest being generally found to be the best: Take 1½lb. of good rice, such as clean Bengal cargo, Patna, Arracan, &c., at about 21s. per cwt. Boil it in 10 quarts of water for at least 10 minutes, keep stirring it, then pulp it through a coarse horsehair sieve; it ought, when cold, to weigh 7½lbs. then mix it with the flour, and make bread in the usual way, using two ounces of German yeast. It will produce when baked, according to the quality of the flour, from 20lbs. to 28lbs. of bread, at the following cost:

	s.	d.
Flour,	0	8
Rice,	0	2½
German Yeast,	0	1
Baking,	0	3½
	4	1

This bread is very white, and keeps good for upwards of a week.—*London Journal.*

To Clean Brass.—Rub the tarnished or rusted brass, by means of a cloth or sponge, with diluted acid, such as the sulphuric, or even with strong vinegar. Afterwards wash it with hot water, to remove the acid, and finish with great success, by rubbing it with a leather, and a little powder blue. Or, if you prefer it, rub it with a sponge dipped in a mixture of equal parts of soft soap, brandy, and cane molasses. Rinse it thoroughly in three ounce portions of water, and iron it before quite dry.

Glue Impervious to Water.—If a coating of glue or size be brushed over with a decoction of tan, and then with a solution of alum in water, reduced to eight parts and strained, it becomes hard, and as solid and impervious to water as a coat of oil paint; in fact, a kind of leather is formed.

To Wash and Clean Gloves.—Wash them in soap and water till the dirt is got out, then stretch them on wooden hands, or pull them out in their proper shape. Rub some pipe clay in flour, and afterwards rub it out with a piece of flannel, and rub them well, and stretch them out to keep them in shape, and when dry, brush off the dust. Then rub the following mixture over the outside of the gloves: If wanted quite yellow, take yellow ochre; if quite white, pipe clay; if between the two, mix a little of each together. By proper mixture of these any shade may be produced.

The stranger walked towards the official, and, with a nod and a wink, gave him to understand that if he said him some brandy. It need not fear exposure on account of the Prohibitory Law.

"I tell you we don't sell any brandy here," retorted the tea-dealer, in a vehement tone.

"Don't sell any brandy," remarked the stranger, looking curiously around the room, and walking with an air of suspicion towards the door; "don't sell any brandy! *what do you keep a tea-store open as long for, then?*"

Soon after, the indignant stranger left the watch house for more genial quarters.

Reasons for Wearing a Moustache.—Punch has questioned one thousand persons, with the following results: To avoid shaving, 69; to avoid catching cold, 32; to hide their teeth, 5; to take away from a prominent nose, 3; to avoid being taken as an Englishman abroad, 7; because they are in the army, 6; because they have been in the army, 221; because Prince Albert does it, 2; because it is artistic, 29; because you are a singer, 3; because you travel a great deal, 17; because you have lived long on the continent, 3; because the wife likes it, 8; because you have weak lungs, 5; because it acts as a respirator, 29; because it is healthy, 77; because the young ladies admire it, 471; because it is considered the thing," 10; because he chooses, 1. The last is the best reason of all.

THE AGRICULTURAL FILIBUSTER.

"It is not the Colonel's intention to conquer Nicaragua. He merely proposes to settle there with a number of hard-working agriculturists, such as the farmers of New York and Pennsylvania."—*Eastern Paper, on the Filibuster Expedition.*

The New York and Pennsylvania Agriculturist at home.

Singular effect produced on the personal appearance of the New York and Pennsylvania agriculturist at a tropical climate.

Five Hundred and Seventy-Three.—In Dr. Strang's *Glasgow and its Clubs*, there is an anecdote of Dr. Simson, the mathematician, who had the habit of walking his study and talking aloud. One Saturday, while proceeding towards Anderston, counting his steps as he was wont, the Professor was accosted by a person, who, we may suppose, was unacquainted with his singular peculiarity. At this moment, the worthy geometrician knew that he was just *five hundred and seventy-three* paces from the college towards the snug parlor which was anon to prove the rallying-point of the *bon-vivants* of science, and when arrived at his progress, kept repeating the mystic number, at stated intervals, as the only species of mnemonics then known. "I beg your pardon," said the personage, accosting the Professor; "one word with you, if you please." "Five hundred and seventy-three!" was the response. "Nay," rejoined the gentleman, "merely *one* question." "Well," added the Professor—573!" "You are really too polite," interposed the stranger; "I am from your known acquaintance with the late Dr. B——, and for the purpose of deciding a bet, I have taken the liberty of inquiring whether I am right in saying that Edward the Confessor was hunted to death by wolves." "Five hundred and seventy-three!" was the response. "Then I have won my bet!" exclaimed the stranger, "and I am much obliged to you, sir, for your politeness." "573!" "Sir, I am a stranger, but I am a man of honor, and will not leave you in this manner." "573!" "Sir, I am a gentleman!" "573!" "Sir, you are a scoundr

EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:

SATURDAY MORNING, JANUARY 6, 1855.

THIRTY-FOURTH CONGRESS.

Congressional Notes

POLITICAL NEWS.

The Markets.

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

THE STATE OF THE NEWS.

TERMS, &C.

HENRY PETERSON'S

PHILADELPHIA:

SATURDAY, JANUARY 06, 1855.

ALL THE CONTENTS OF THIS POST ARE SET UP EXPRESSLY FOR AND IT IS NOT A MERE REPRINT OF A DAILY PAPER.

TERMS, &C.

The terms of the Post are $2, if paid in advance—$3, if not paid in advance. We consider advance one copy is sent three years. We consider this the following low terms will enable to be sent in the city to the subscribers, and in the country to one Post Office:

" " (and one to the getter up of the Club,) 10,00
15 " (and one to the getter up of the Club,) 15,00
20 " (and one to the getter up of the Club,) 20,00

Persons residing in *British North America* must remit *twenty-five cents* in addition to the subscription price, as we have to prepay the United States postage.

ADVERTISING CLUBS.—Any person having sent the money and names for a Club, may add new names to it at the same rate, provided the latter will allow their subscriptions to end at the same time of the name in the first club. We will willingly supply the back numbers if we have them. Our object is to have all the subscriptions in each Club end at the same time, and thus prevent confusion.

The Money for Clubs must always be sent in advance. When the sum is large, a draft should be procured, if possible—the cost of which may be deducted from the amount.

Post-Masters or others sending for Clubs, would confer a favor by having them sent to one address, when they can do so conveniently.

The papers to Clubs are invariably stopped at the expiration of the period for which they have subscribed.

A NEW ARRANGEMENT.—Our subscribers will take notice that we now have no collecting agents on the route. They will therefore please remit to us direct.

All persons addressing letters to us should be careful to give the name of the State, as well as of the town, in which they live. *All letters must be post-paid.*

Subscribers wishing their paper changed, will please give the name of the Post-Office to be changed *from*, as well as the Post-Office they wish it hereafter sent to.

We trust that such of our old friends, the Post-Masters, as do not feel inclined to take advantage of our liberal offers themselves, will show our Prospectus to other influential and responsible persons who will be willing to raise Clubs, &c.

OUR PROGRAMME.

We design following Mrs. Southworth's novelet with one from the gifted pen of Miss CAROLINE LEE HENTZ, to be entitled

HINDA'S CHOICE.

We have also on hand a novelet of a somewhat different character—containing a greater proportion of action and adventure, and thus affording a pleasing variety—entitled

THE LOST OF THE WILDERNESS.

A Tale of New England Before the Pilerims.

BY AUGUSTINE DUGANNE.

While publishing these novelets, we shall endeavor to maintain the usual variety of CHOICE SELECTIONS, NEWS, FOREIGN LETTERS, &c., &c.

THE PEACE RUMORS.

The news by the America sweeps almost entirely aside the rumors of a speedy peace. Our readers know that we placed very little confidence in the reports alluded to, not believing that Russia would submit, in the present aspect of affairs, to the abandonment of a policy which has been cherished by her rulers ever since the reign of Peter the Great—and, on the other hand, not perceiving how the Allies could agree, without humiliation, to anything less conclusive.

And now we have the statement that Russia is unwilling to agree to the proposed abandonment of the Black Sea by all vessels of war—or to loosen her hold upon the mouth of the Danube, and upon the Principalities.

Whatever hopes of peace were founded upon the recent speech of the Emperor of France, in which he appealed to the public opinion of Europe, have been swept away by his later address to the Imperial Guard, just returned from the Crimea. He says:

"I have recalled you, though the war be not determined, because in his sadly just to relieve, in their turns, the regiments that have suffered most. Each will thus be able to take his share in glory, *and the country, which maintains 600,000 soldiers, has an interest in maintaining in France a numerous and experienced army, ready to march wherever its bravery may require.* Preserve, then, carefully, the habits of war, and fortify yourselves in the experience you have already acquired. *Hold yourselves in readiness to respond, if need be, to my appeal;* but yet on this day forget the hardships you have undergone, return thanks to God for having spared you, and march proudly in the midst of your brethren in arms, and your fellow-citizens, whose acclamations await you."

The indications now are that the seat of active war will be transferred from the Crimea to Esthonia on Poland and the Baltic. The English people are greatly mortified and somewhat incensed because nothing has been done by their magnificent fleet. The cry now seems to be, "Nothing risked, nothing won"—and we shall be surprised if the Baltic fleet does not engage in a series of even reckless daring is not displayed by the naval commanders in the Baltic. As the old proverb says, the people will expect them to do something, and they will do it—or they will be better satisfied even with the loss of their fleet, than with an inaction which seems to denote that the spirit of high and heroic daring has departed from their vaunted "wooden walls."

There is considerable said of the Peace Party in England, and of the trouble they may give the Ministry in the coming Parliament—but we believe it is certain that if the Ministry should dissolve that body and appeal to the People, the verdict would be almost unanimously in favor of an energetic prosecution of the war.

And we think that verdict would be a wise one. To patch up a peace now, which should settle nothing, would *Be in fact a victory for Russia. It would be to admit that Western Europe is not strong enough to say to the Czars, in their career of unjust aggression and spoliation, thus far shall you go, but no farther.* It would be to invite the repetition of further aggression, and to give them time to prepare for it. Besides this, little Theodora drew more and more away from notice. And this made affairs much worse for the poor child. Her morbid sensitiveness became a source of amusement to her thoughtless little companions. A few of the most mischievous among them gathered around her, with teazing questions and remarks, examining and criticising her poor clothing, and using many other ingenious methods of annoyance, until the child, wounded and suffering in spirit, and shrinking into herself, was almost on the verge of tears.

"Oh! goodie! if she ain't ageing to cry," jeered one tall, coarse looking girl, that they called Joanna.

"Oh! if you only look at her, she'll cry," said another.

"See! see! she's tuning up her pipes now! watch how she does it."

"Why she pipes her eyes!"

"Don't she look pretty, though?" inquired another girl, of an ironical turn of mind, whom they called Lydia, or Liddy.

"Look at her, what is she trying to hide behind?" asked Joanna, mockingly, as the little creature shrank and crouched.

"She's trying to hide behind *herself*, I reckon!" mocked Liddy.

"Oh! goodie! she's going to swallow her head now, like a land-terrapin!" shouted Joanna, as the poor child dropped her forehead, and covered her face with both hands.

"She's got such a pretty face, she ought to hide it," observed Miss Irony.

"So she ought."

"I wonder if she's crying?"

"Let's see," said the leader, Joanna.

And then the rude, thoughtless girls, ignorant, most likely, of the real pain they were inflicting, and instigated by that school-girl instinct of hunting, worrying and tormenting anything that fled or shrank from them, gathered around her and commenced pulling away her hands, peeping into her face, mocking her, and there is no telling to what extremity they might not have gone, if in the midst of her distress, a champion had not arisen.

A little wiry-limbed, dark-browed, scowling, angry, impetuous witch, dashed into the midst of the group—felled Joanna down on one side, and Liddy on the other, scattered the remaining three, and planted herself in front of Theodora, before any one had recovered their surprise, or found tongue enough to object. And then still shielding Theodora with her own valiant little person, she read her own Riot Act after her own fashion to the surprised and stupified girls, who had picked themselves up from where she had thrown them, but had not as yet collected senses enough to calculate whether they should close upon and attack such a dangerous antagonist, or take the safer course of reporting her to "Sister."

"Now, for the future, you let Theodora alone! Ain't you ashamed of yourselves, you little—"

She was about to say, miserable beggars; but in the rush of anger she remembered justice and compassion, and felt that the poor, ignorant children were not to be reproached with their misfortune, so she continued,

"Oh, it is not your fault that you are! but if you sea's! that, wouldn't I give it to you, that's all! Listen here, you! you know very well, if I were to tell Sister how you have been tearing and worrying and dragging and pelting and making fun of poor Theodora, Sister would put you all under penance till you had come to the sense of your sins. And if you don't go right off to the other end of the room and leave me alone here with Theodora, I'll walk straight in to Sister, and bring her right straight here to see Theodora weeping, and I'll tell her all about it right before your faces! I will, as true as I'm a trump!"

This threat was, in some degree, effectual. The most conscience-stricken among the delinquents slunk away, covering their inglorious retreat by such mutterings as, "She'd better," and "I'll tell Sister *myself*, if it comes to *that*," etc. Then turning to her protege, the little champion, said,

"Don't you mind them! They don't know any better! Ia! you know they are poor white peoples' children, what can you expect? Why, dear me, it's their nature! Why, even when I turned my pretty white bantam pullet into the barnyard among the common poultry, you have no idea how the chickens pecked at her. It's the same way all over the world, I reckon. But don't you mind *them*! I'm your *friend*! And if *Miss Joan' or Miss Liddy* trouble you again, just call on *me*! I'll give them a lesson! Why don't you look up at me *I*—I do believe the child is a fool, *after all*," she said, to herself, as Theodora, who had shrunk from her imperious friend with the deep loss of dread than she had from her foes, now turned up a pair of the shyest, sweetest, softest brown eyes that ever were seen.

"Why, are you afraid of me?"

"I don't know" softly whispered the child.

"Ha, ha, ha!" burst in derisive laughter from the girls, who heard this reply

But the champion made a step forward in a threatening attitude, when the laugh quickly died into silence, and she returned and put her arm caressingly, protectingly, around the neck of Theodora.

"What's the matter now? *Are* you afraid of me?"

"I-e-s," whispered the child, more lowly than before.

"Why, you don't think I'll bite you, do you?" inquired the champion, laughing.

"N-o-" said Theodora, very softly.

"No, to be sure not! Why, I wouldn't hurt you, or even hurt your feelings, for the whole world!"

"Oh, hurting feelings hurts worse than all!" ventured the child, stealing a glance at her friend's face.

"Oh, does it? I didn't know, because nobody ever hurt my feelings, and I r-a-t-h-e-r think that they had better not try"

"Why, what would you do to them?" shyly questioned Theodora.

"They'd find out!" said the champion, mysteriously; "or I don't want to frighten you again, by telling you how! But what makes you such a little coward? I thought you were a brave girl, and I would have some comfort in you. I thought you were full of spunk! Sister Angela said you had a great deal of—let's see, what did she call it?—courage and fortitude."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

☞ The preface to a recent Southern work contains this alarming sentence: "If critics censure me unjustly or intemperately, *I will fight them*, but I hope to find them, as well as you, dear public, very kind friends of a loving author." In reviewing this work, the editor of the *Criterion* states: *first*, that he weighs 180 pounds; and secondly, that if the author can fight no better than he writes, he may as well stay at home.

NATIVE VERSUS FOREIGN WRITERS.

We were amused recently in reading a criticism—three columns long—in the *North American* of this city, on Mrs. Stephens' "High Art Novels." The object of the critic seemed to be to decry the merits of American writers of Fiction, as compared with foreign authors; and accordingly a long list of "foreign renowned fiction-writers" was made upon the "great and increasing nullitude of cheap, *original* American works of fiction," as represented by the productions of such authors as Mrs. Stowe, Mrs. Southworth, Mrs. Stephens, and Fanny Fern.

To show what degree of consideration the judgments of this censorious critic are entitled to, we quote his opinion of his High English favorites, Thackeray and Dickens. He says—

We name these, so-called, eminent authors naturalists, because the men and women they depict in their writings are nothing else. Such men and women we meet with every day of our lives. They speak as real men and women speak; act, and look, and dress(!) and think just as they do. They are adusted by the same motives, and are impelled to and deterred from different courses of action by the same reasons which we are constantly operative in ourselves and others. The writer is, consequently more than hold the mirror up to nature, and let the reflected fragments fall upon the floor, to seek for any evidence of high art in them. If they have to describe a scene or landscape, their pictures are plainly napkin, before, only, some other trees, just as one finds them growing in the wood- or squares; their rocks and hills, their skies and water, are such as we can see at any time around us and above us.

Now we also have a very high admiration of the works of Mr. Dickens—and to term his men and women, his houses and sports and rocks and trees, "nothing else than those we meet with every day of our lives," would be, in our opinion, little short of an "outrage." They are Mr. Dickens's peculiar property—and we see them nowhere else than in his novels. Dickens is preeminently a caricaturist. He cannot avoid caricaturing if he would. The world would be a grotesque one, if formed after his models. Even in his "Notes"—not intended for fiction, but as a relation of facts—he gives his readers continually mere caricatures of what he saw in the United States. Our people are great chewers and spitters we admit—but will any one who knows what he is talking about, have the folly to say that Mr. Dickens's pictures of these matters is not grossly exaggerated? And so of his pictures of other pictures of American habits and manners in the "Notes," they will do to laugh at as we would at a caricature by Cruikshank—but [illegible] we [illegible] would not be good caricatures; strictly speaking, not caricatures at all—but to say that they are truthful representations, as this sage critic would have us to speak sadly at random.

Dickens's men and women, would not be men and women we meet with every day of our lives,"—that is just what they are not. The critic who maintains the naturalness of Dickens's Quilp and the grotesque dwarf, Miss Mowcher, and Mrs. Gamp, needs to put in a similar claim for Shakspeare's Ariel and Caliban. And what are Dick Swiveller, Sairey Gamp, Mrs. Peckniff, and Micawber, and Uriah Heep, and Smallweed, and numerous wick and his friends, but exaggerations of men whom we have sometimes met—not the men themselves. Dickens gives, in Martin Chuzzlewit, a picture of the American editor, in the characters of Colonel Diver and Major Brick. Does he also, in this case, as our critic avers, "hold the mirror up to nature?" We admit that our friends of the North American seem to possess a little more than of that "patriotic" spirit which led Colonel Diver and Jefferson Brick to guard continually against the stealthy encroachments of the British Lion, but still we are unable to perceive any resemblance between these men and—the Lion.

The fact is, the picture does to laugh at as a take-off and a caricature, but as to "holding the mirror up to nature," by no means less said on that subject, especially by an American editor,) the better.

In truth, Mr. Dickens's plan of writing—so far as he wishes to render his pen effectual in doing battle with the follies and vices which he seems to be to exaggerate the strong, and its effects upon character, in order that the world may perceive more clearly the evil results to which such wrong-doing will lead. And all the chimes in so well with his natural bent towards caricature, that it is perhaps the most available plan he could pursue. Were he to confine his characters to the ordinary walks of life, and to the present war will be a triumph of Justice, and of that degree of Freedom which is the very highest possibility, at this era, of Europe. The triumph of Russia will be the triumph of the grossest Injustice, and of the most despotic principles and influences. The one is a step gained for the Just and the Right, the other would be ten steps lost. Believing this, the Allies have not only our good wishes, but our deepest sympathies in the serious contest which they are waging.

Clippings.

MORAL FOR JANUARY

Sense or Wickedness, So-ut or Cell.

Name, by right name. Is the month so merry.

Pronounce it just as it is spelt,

And never call it Januewerry.

☞ Fox Hunting as Fox Punishment.—A Philosopher who had married a vulgar but amiable girl, used to call his wife "Brown Sugar," because, he said, she was sweet but uncrimed. Another, whose wife was afflicted and addicted to accustomed to denominate her, "Lump Sugar."

☞ When Homer spoke of Juno as "the ox-eyed" what oxide did he probably refer to?

☞ The Right Honorable Benjamin D'Israeli is called the Old Style, and is twelve days in arrear of all the rest of Europe. This accounts for Russia being so much behind the times.

☞ How Tradesmen Should Serve Their Customers.—With civility, without servility.

☞ During the late Hungarian war, a recruit who was going through the sword exercise, was asked if all those cuts, and hard hews he had to parry the cuts of the enemy—An old hussar answered,—"Never mind the cuts—the parry."

☞ A conductor on a New England road was sent for by the President or Superintendent of the road one day, and rather summarily informed that after that week the company would not require his services. He asked who was to be his successor, and the name was given him. He then asked why he should be removed. After answering the question some time, and failing to obtain a satisfactory explanation, it was clear dawned upon him, and he addressed his superior officer nearly as follows: "You are about to discharge me without a great mistake; sir; I have a nice house, a fast horse, a splendid gold watch, and an elegant diamond ring. That fellow you have chosen to take my place has got to get all these things." It is said the argument was conclusive, and the conductor was allowed to retain his position.

☞ In chemistry, the way to part two bodies is to introduce a third. The same holds true in other departments. To increase the distance between a pair of lovers, all that's required is to let Willie walk into the back parlor with a lighted candle in his hand.

☞ A drama entitled Jane Eyre, and founded upon the celebrated novel of that name, has been performed with great success at the Theatre du Vaudeville, Brussels. It is said the scene of the last romance written by the lamented authoress.

☞ An acre of plaintains will support three persons; an acre of corn, four persons; an acre of potatoes, six persons.

☞ People make by travelling. In England, our Mullen weed is known as the "American Velvet Plant."

☞ Hon. E. R. Hoar gave the following toast the Plymouth Celebration: "*The Rock of Plymouth*—To the *tyrant*, the *trimmer*, the *time-server*, a stone of stumbling and a rock of offence; but to him who will build thereon in the love of liberty and faith in God, a *foundation*, broad and strong enough to sustain the fabric of an empire, and to uphold the pillars of the firmament."

☞ Marriage should be considered as the most solemn league of perpetual friendship, a state from which artifice and concealment are to be banished forever, and in which every act of dissimulation is a breach of faith.

☞ Hint on Evening Parties.—A young lady, after dancing all night and several hours longer, will generally find, on consulting the looking-glass, that the evening's amusement will not bear the morning's reflection.

☞ The Maximum and the Minimum.—A lady asked a veteran which rifle carried a maximum distance. The old chap answered, the Minie'mum.

☞ The World's Opinion.—A mean man is a person with a small income who lives within it.

☞ A Temperance Notion.—Why is a soft boiled egg like a drunkard? Because it is good for nothing under the table?

☞ Good luck will drive hedge-hogs to market, and when he gets 'em there, will find 'em all guinea-pigs.

☞ The affectionate heart thinks it good to have two strings to its bow; the volatile, two beaux to its string. (*Punch to the fair reader.* Affectionate or volatile?

☞ The Most Honorable Order of the Bath.—To order a Bath, and pay for it at the time of giving the Order.

☞ Mean's Melodies.—The cry of the grouse, the bark of the dogs, the crack of the guns.

☞ A fox-hunter has remarked, that he should say the Sower of all others with the finest scent was the dog-rose.

New Publications.

THE HISTORY OF ENGLAND, FROM THE ACCESSION OF JAMES THE SECOND. By THOMAS BABINGTON MACAULAY. Vol. III. Philadelphia: Henry Peterson & Brothers. For sale by Lindsay & Blakiston, and T. B. Peterson, Philadelphia.

This volume is not inferior to the preceding in attractiveness. We are among those who look to the full the fascination of Macaulay's brilliant style of writing. And of late years a feeling of distrust has mingled with our pleasure. He does not seem to have that pure love of truth, and ability to comprehend its highest manifestations, which is essential to the merits of an historian. So long as we do not know anything contrary to his assertions, he has us under his spell, and the characters of his imbodiments for us do not long remain to be, whatever livery he chooses to put upon them. But occasionally he startles us back into our own private judgment, and once revolting from his authority, we lose the faith which made it so easy and pleasant to bend along on the current of his delightful narrative. The sneering manner in which he treats of George Fox and William Penn, men who have been held in reverence from their own day to the present, and "whose works do follow them," reminds us of the sarcastic glee with which Gibbon, in his "Decline and Fall," ferrets out and holds up to ridicule the mistakes and errors of the early Christians. Unable to question the self-denial of the saint, the inspired joy of the martyr, he was incapable of anything approaching to a true portraiture of them. We are afraid that Macaulay, though he is not to be less degree, the same essential qualifications for writing a true and reliable history. A passage of criticism which we happened to meet with in Reed's Lectures, has long since expressed so nearly our own views, that we quote it:—

"Mr. Macaulay's aim, as an historian, is to bring into history a greater number and variety of the testimonies of the life of the past, than history has been in the habit of taking cognizance of. With great powers of accumulating such multifarious memorials of former times, with a dexterous skill in combining them, and with a brilliant, effective style, he has gained such applause as, perhaps, was never given to historian before. It is most attractive and exciting reading, and the name of Macaulay, if you can bring your mind to a passive, submissive reciplency of Mr. Macaulay's absolute and contemptuous condemnation of characters you might otherwise have been inclined to honor or respect. There are few writers who exact from the reader such unquestioning obedience—obedience, too, to sarcasm and scorn. It has been remarked that he never speaks of any question in failure in his country. Lee is three inches thick, and the mercury stood yesterday at thirteen degrees below freezing point."

☞ The Rumor which so greatly excites European capitals, that the United States and Russia had entered into a conditional offensive and defensive treaty, spring from the fact probably that the latter has submitted the draft of a treaty of amity and commerce.

☞ Wm. Penn Nixon, of Chicago, has committed suicide by flinging herself into the Holy Sea.

☞ A Profitable Crop.—Four hundred bushels of sweet potatoes can be produced on one acre of land, in Texas. These still being fifty cents per bushel; one hand can cultivate ten acres of land in potatoes.

Uncertainty of Life.—The biographical sketch of the poet Rogers, in the London Times, says that a few years since, in anticipation of his death, then expected, his biographer has been three years in the grave!

☞ Slave Laws in Virginia.—A memorial is about to be presented to the Legislature of Virginia, which proposes considerable alterations in the Slavery Laws. "Forbidding the separation of parents and children—recognizing the marriage of slaves—and allowing persons of color to be taught to read and write, so as to assist their moral and mental elevation."

Special Receipt.—The Pittsburg (Pa.) Gazette of the 25th instant, states that a German man, who was an inmate of the City Poor-House, had become deaf and dumb through intemperance and exposure, some four years ago, but on Friday last, he suffered from severe headache, and water ran from his ears. The next day he recovered his speech perfectly, and in a few hours afterwards his hearing was entirely restored.

☞ Good Medicine.—The cry of the Eclectic (S. C.) Advertiser of the 9th inst., is that "we have just been visited by the heaviest sleet that has occurred in this section for several years, which is not without interest. The principal feature in it is that, while the former was open only 156 days, and the latter 196, the number of visitors to the former was 6,060,195, and to the latter only 4,583,464; and that the receipts at London were 12,625,5099., and at Paris only 2,941,656lf.

The Usury Laws in New Jersey.—In the New Jersey House of Representatives, on Wednesday week, a bill was introduced, which provides for a practical repeal of the Usury laws, so far as special contracts are concerned, which are to be made at any rate, for one year, the parties may agree upon; on the second year—whether the agreement may be made over one year, or whether the debt remains unpaid—the rate is to be 1 per cent., for subsequent years 7 per cent. The bill has gone into effect May 1st, 1856, not to affect previous agreements, and to be guide to the courts in computing interest on all sums in suits.

Gross Superstition.—At the execution of Husband, a few days ago, in Wabash county, Indiana, for the murder of the French family, whom he was entirely dead, the enclosure was taken down and more than five hundred persons went in and touched him, giving their children a like privilege for so doing, that it would in the future protect them from witchcraft. The rope that he was hung with, the crowd afterwards took to their homes as a valuable relic to keep among them, to act as a charm in protecting them in the future from ague and all other diseases.

The Pekin Plain Dealer says the Illinois Hemp Growing Company have out 200 miles of Osage Orange hedge in Tazwell county.

Mike Walsh is at Sebastopol, with more than thirty other Americans. They receive much kind attention from the British officers.

The first fruits of the concordat have shown themselves in Austria, in the suppression of several private Protestant schools, which had been established in Hungary without the permission of the Government.

Reported Seizure of an American Ship.—A correspondent of the Plymouth (England) Journal, whose letter is dated Faro Sound, December 4, states that the American ship Hannibal, Captain Bell, has been seized by the Russian authorities at Stockholm, and found to have 200 bales of cotton filled with revolvers on board. There are also said to be three other vessels of her early date. Captain Bell, waiting for the despatches to be returned.

The oldest work in the Russian language was published in 983, and was translated from the Greek of St. John Damascene.

The French Government "warns" an Algerian editor that he is "forbidden any discussion on facts or acts in which the Administration interferes, either directly or indirectly."

Hon. Samuel Wells, Governor elect of Maine, and John S. Wells, Democratic candidate for Governor of New Hampshire, are brothers.

The American Colonization Society had a large meeting at Washington, on Jan. 5. Addresses were delivered by the Hon. George P. Marsh, of Vermont, Rev. Mr. De Witt, of New York, and Rev. Mr. Burroughs, of Virginia. The report shows the receipts during the last year to be $55,276. During the year $52,000 of debt has been liquidated, and 207 emigrants sent to Liberia. An encouraging view of the affairs of the Colony has been published.

The Weather in Texas.—A San Antonio correspondent writes: "The oldest inhabitant remembers not the like of the present weather. The thermometer shows it to be colder than that any instance felt in this country. Ice is three inches thick, and the mercury stood yesterday at thirteen degrees below freezing point."

The rumor which so greatly excites the European capitals, that the United States and Russia had entered into a conditional offensive and defensive treaty, spring from the fact probably that the latter has submitted the draft of a treaty of amity and commerce.

☞ Fire Proof Paper.—At the last session of the Legislature of Missouri, a law was passed incorporating a company to establish a line of stages from the seaboard to San Francisco. Calculations are made that the route could be travelled in twenty days. It is now proposed to petition Congress for the right of way and a grant of land along the route.

Lost and Found.—The Ogunkwa (Illinois) Philosophizer relates that a little child of Mr. John Davis, a wedding in that vicinity, was recently lost on the prairie. Searching parties were immediately formed, and the child's thorough search for a part of the night, when, to their joy, the little one, about three years of age, was found sleeping in a thicket, with his pet kitten by his side.

The grain markets throughout France show a further tendency to decline. Last year's crop, it is said, was not so deficient as interest had generally supposed.

Iron and Gutta Percha Cars.—Somebody in Albany is getting up a railroad car out of gutta percha, which has been the rage for such a can be jammed, but not broken. It may smash up, but it can make no splinters, or lacerate bodies. The idea is a good one. It would make some of the employees on railroads of them from the wreck. It is thought that over ten thousand persons have emigrated to the counties of Northeast Missouri the past six months.

Perils of the Wilderness.—The Connell Bluffs Bugle relates that Mr. L. Barrott, who left that city last Thursday week, on a ducking expedition, and after travelling about 20 miles down the river, found a circle of seventy or eighty yards, and encamped there for the night. During the night, which was a large number of ducks, and the huntsmen, on seeing them, let loose with their double barrels, and the reports, which, to their surprise, the remaining one did not fly. They reloaded up, banged away, each man killing his bird. But, lo! they still remained motionless, they then undertook to discover the cause of their paralysis, and found that it was probably they were tame, when on examining one of the dead bipeds, they found that its wing feathers were so frozen together with ice, that the poor things could neither fly nor dive. Having no disposition to butcher "hobbled" ducks, and finding the water to be open, they remain in it a great while, they gathered up their breasts, and left for their homes, each man's home, each declaring that they had never felt such weather before in all their lives.

The North Side of Sebastopol.—The Russians are actively engaged in constructing fortifications on the North side of Sebastopol. Every day bodies of from 2,000 to 3,000 men leave the city and proceed to their work. The summit of the plateau Constantin is crowned by a pile of batteries and counter batteries, of earthen and timber. The plateau called Fort Constantine by numerous covered ways. In the rear of the fort is a small bay, at the foot of which there is a pier, where a small steamer is always in waiting. To order Peterson, which place, it is apprehended, will be attacked by a powerful armament. The command will be given to [illegible].

The public [illegible] of the Austrian Concordat is published in Russia, [illegible] it would cause religious discontent.

The Czar has also issued a decree [illegible] on the wealthy families of the two landed proprietors in Poland. Personal serfdom is to be replaced by annual payment. Three years is to be allowed for the execution of the decree.

The Allies are making active preparations to throw a force of 100,000 soldiers, intended first to force the German States, and especially Austria, to take some sort of a stand by which the commerce between her and Russia will be cut off, and the latter power isolated; and secondly, to act against Russia through Poland.

Notwithstanding all the preparations for war, peace rumors still abound.

A long and very able article has appeared in the Times on the Russian question. This writer sustains Mr. Marcy's circular, and proclaims loudly that, from this time forward, the principle of the Monroe Doctrine and the liberties of the European continent are identical. The Emperor, have settled the principles on which the forthcoming campaign shall be carried on. St. Petersburg and Moscow are to be fortified, and, with Warsaw, will form the three first-class fortresses of the empire. General Todtleben has arrived here, and, notwithstanding the extreme rigor of the weather, the frost having set in with all the proverbial violence of a Russian winter—may be seen every day, accompanied by his staffs of engineers, all wrapped up in heavy skins, surveying the ground, and flying the poles to designate the line of circumvallation, when will be commenced on the breaking up of the frost.

Beside this, other fixed principles of strategy have been agreed upon for the prosecution of the war, though it must be confessed that as it is so essentially a defensive war on the part of the Western Powers, that may be completely upset, or at all events greatly modified, by any change in the system of attack on the part of the Western powers. It is fully expected in Russia that next year the principal seat of war will be transferred to the North, and the great exertions are making for an effective defence.

For the safety of Cronstadt and Helsingfors no fears are entertained, as the experience of the last two years has shown that the enemy is not able to inflict much damage. And it is feared that even if the fleets are increased by 200 steam gunboats they could take either of these strongholds unless with the co-operation of a numerous and well-appointed army on shore. The system of factors received by the great council of war may be summed up as follows:—The fortification of St. Petersburg, Moscow, Kiew, Warsaw and Sweaborg; the concentration of few but immense armies; and thirdly, the abandonment of all the minor places; so that Nicolaieff, Odessa, and Odessa will be deprived of regular garrisons, and left to their fate and the tender mercies of the enemy.

The cold is so severe that several sentinels have been frozen to death in their sentry boxes, although they are relieved every half hour.

Liverpool Cotton Market, January 5.—The Cotton Market is dull, and prices have declined ¼d., with sales of 5,000 bales, including 1,000 to speculators and 1,500 to exporters. The sales of Fair Orleans were 6¾d. Middling, 5¾d.; do. Fair, 5¾d.

Liverpool Breadstuffs Market.—Messrs. Brown, Shipley & Co. quotes the market for Breadstuffs as unchanged. Wheat, red and white, 9s. 6d. to 10s. 6d.; Flour 30s. 6d. to 31s.; Oats, 5s. 6d. to 5s. 8d.; Peas, 39s. 6d. to 40s.; Beans, 40s. to 41s. Provisions—The market for Provisions is quiet at 68s. 6d. for Prime Mess Beef, 90s. 6d. for Prime Mess Pork, 57s. 6d. for Yellow Rosin, and 40s. 6d. for Fine Rosin. Spirits of Turpentine are quiet at 34s. 6d. Linseed Oil is unchanged, and quiet at 42s. Cotton Seed Oil is unchanged, and quiet at 42s. Whale Oil is unchanged, and quiet at 42s. Sperm Oil is unchanged, and quiet at 84s. Lard is unchanged, and quiet at 58s.

Liverpool Ashes Market.—Messrs. Brown, Shipley & Co. quote

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CLUBS.—FOR TERMS TO CLUBS SEE PROSPECTUS ON NEXT PAGE.

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ESTABLISHED AUGUST 4, 1821. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, JANUARY 26, 1856. WHOLE NUMBER ISSUED 1800.

Original Poetry.

AMERICA

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

My fathers were American, an American am I.
And to my heart that I was born beneath this country sky.
I glory in the birthplace for its freedom and its fame,
In it my fathers lived and died—I hope to do the same.
Even breath of foreign countries which are very fair to see,
But that, dear old America, is fair enough for me:
And but that one my happy self is not content to stay,
May leave it when he likes, and find a better where he may.
My heart and here the memories which none other land
Holds near mine.
My fathers were Americans, an American am I.
And to my heart that I was born beneath this country sky.
I glory in the birthplace for its freedom and its fame,
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Holds near mine.

Select Articles.

SCENE IN THE HISTORY OF PIEDMONT.

FROM ALBERTO'S "PIEDMONT."

It is in a hundred scenes of a hundred different novels, and the scene of Loreto has occurred, and the scene of Lorette, and the scene of Clarice, and the scene of Caroline, and the scene of Clarice. Not a few of the relations and representations of these scenes are to be found in the novels of Alberto, and in a few months, many of the incidents, and the characters of the Marchesini, and the Contessa Delfin, in spite of the connection of Clarice, after the manner of Lorette, with the Marchese Ottavio, and the Conte Lorenzo, and the Marchesa Lucrezia, and the Conte Lorenzo, and the Marchesa Lucrezia, and the Conte Lorenzo, and the Marchesa Lucrezia

Congressional Globe.
THIRTY-FOURTH CONGRESS.
PHILADELPHIA
SATURDAY EVENING POST.
Illustrations.
The Markets.
PHILADELPHIA PRICE CURRENT.
THE CITIZEN'S AND STRANGER'S GUIDE OF PHILADELPHIA.
BEFORE AND BEHIND THE CURTAIN.
GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE.
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Post-Masters or others sending for Clubs, should procure a Post Office having them sent to one address, when they can do so conveniently.
The papers to Clubs are invariably stopped at the expiration of the period for which they have subscribed.
A New Arrangement.—Our subscribers will take notice that we now have no collecting agents out of this State. They will therefore please remit to us direct.
All persons sending letters to us should be careful to give the name of the State, as well as of the town, in which they live. All letters must be post-paid.
Subscribers wishing their paper changed, will please give the name of the Post-Office to be changed from, as well as the Post-Office they wish it hereafter sent to.
We trust that such of our old friends, the Post-Masters, as do not feel disposed to take advantage of our liberal offers themselves, will show our Prospectus to other influential and responsible persons who will be willing to raise Clubs, &c.

OUR PROGRAMME.

We design following Mrs. Southworth's novelet with one from the gifted pen of Mrs. Caroline Lee Hentz, to be entitled

HINDA'S CHOICE.

We have also on hand a novelet of a somewhat different character—containing a greater proportion of action and adventure, and thus affording a pleasing variety—entitled

THE LOST OF THE WILDERNESS.

A Tale of New England Before the Pilgrims.

By Augustine Duganne.

While publishing these novelets, we shall endeavor to maintain the usual variety of Choice Selections, News, Foreign Letters, &c., &c.

RAILROAD ACCIDENTS.

The recent terrible collision on the Hudson River Railroad appears to have resulted from sheer carelessness. The Way train from Poughkeepsie, which left there at 4 o'clock, stopped at Fishkill Landing, to allow the Express train, waiting only five minutes, though the instructions required is to wait *ten*—little enough in all reason. A flagman warned the Express of a deficiency, and it started at once. At every the road, about sixty rods off, prevented the engineer of the Way train from seeing that the Express had stopped, until they were almost upon them—and his Way engine dashed clear through the hind car of the Express, and split into another. The Way train, being drawn by two engines, made it more difficult to stop than would otherwise have been the case. The conductor of the Express train was sitting with a cloak on, and so was not aware of the collision, though the warning of a gentleman who was standing on the rear platform.

And now, we ask all moderate and reasonable men, whether it is not time that something was done to punish the parties responsible for such wholesale slaughters? If the facts in this case really be as they are represented—if this terrible collision resulted from the failure of the conductor of the Way train to obey his positive instructions—Is it not due to the public and justice that he should not only be indicted for manslaughter, but receive an *imperial* trial, and, if found guilty, be adequately punished. Why should public sympathy, or the influence of wealthy companies, interpose to shield the reckless originators of such dreadful scenes—with an *ethos!* And why should not *upon future* actions for damages—do interpose to pervert the course of justice, should not the press and the public see to it that such efforts are nipped in the bud? Do we not ask the aid of our contemporaries, in endeavoring to create a public opinion which will demand the fair trial, and, if proved guilty, the condign punishment of the careless or reckless authors of such woeful calamities? We really believe that the imprisonment in the penitentiary of *one* guilty engineer or conductor, would do more to prevent collisions, &c., than hundreds of mere civil suits for damages against the companies. For, so long as the companies are merely are punished, it only indirectly affects often the really guilty parties. And, take what shape the compensation may, in the selection of their agents, all the virtues in the human character cannot be obtained for such situations as conductor, engineer, brakeman, flagman, &c. Therefore those latter requires to be made to feel that they are themselves directly responsible to the community; and that indolence or carelessness or recklessness—such as starting the train before the proper time, or letting their watches get nearly an hour behind—should be visited with punishment as is due to the perpetrator of the most horrible manslaughter. We are not decrying the practice of holding the companies liable—though it is clearly unjust to give the excessive damages which are sometimes given, when a company has done all it reasonably could be asked to do, to secure faithful agents, and guard against accidents—but we are advocating, in addition, the justice and propriety of holding the agents themselves accountable for their failure to perform the important duties which they have voluntarily undertaken.

A Kentucky Cadet Becomes a Russian Lieutenant.—Mr. John Ellwood, a graduate of the Kentucky Military Institute of the class of 1854, and a resident graduate during the succeeding year, has received the appointment of first lieutenant in the Russian army, *through the* United States Minister at Washington, and sailed from New York on Monday with despatches for Berlin, where he is to await orders from St. Petersburg.

If the above be true, does it not involve a violation of our neutrality laws on the part of the Russian Minister? If he has a right to enlist a first lieutenant, has he not to enlist a whole regiment? And could them off to join the forces of the Czar? Sauce for the English goose, should be sauce for the Russian gander.

Queer!—When a lady wishes a can her copy be legitimately called mon-uscript! —*Punch.*

where he speaks of it, sans on —Perchance, my dog will bowl.—?

Clippings.

☞ The name of the man in Vermont who feeds his geese on iron filings, and gathers steel pens from their wings, is Sharp.

☞ One of the stipulations between William Penn and the early settlers of Pennsylvania was, and, expect. And there

☞ The Arabs have a saying which is called the "lucky man." The Arab is asked, "Is he lucky?" and he will come up with—"

☞ The Nashua Oasis copies the following epitaph from a tombstone in a town near by:—

Here lies Major Parker,
Whom the Lord saw fit to slaughter,
He died without any fears,
Was buried in three hundred years.
And where he's gone and how he fares
And no one knows and no one cares."

☞ Several children have recently received the baptismal font, the name of Hiawatha.

☞ The buttons on the coat of John Hancock were of silver, of American manufacture. The device, a shepherd shearing his sheep—Mr. Hancock, you gain more by our lives than by our deaths."

☞ It is not the least advantage of friendship, that, by communicating our thoughts to another, we render them distinct to ourselves, and reduce the confusion of our minds and anxiety to their just magnitude for our own contemplation.—*Coleridge.*

☞ The Battle of Love.—Its several stages may be thus defined:—Coquetry is the engagement or siege, the proposal is the assault, and matrimony the victory. And what comes after matrimony? Why, I am sure I don't know, unless it is the *Te Deum* (tedium) that comes after the battle.

☞ Shanghai chickens are of some use after all. Kirkland, of Greenbush, keeps them in his orchard to frighten away the hogs.

☞ The editor of the New York Sunday Times complains as a correspondent, that during the past week, on looking over his exchange papers, he counted no less than eleven infants, within a circle of three hundred miles, that have perished in the flames.

☞ Mrs. Siddons once inspired a shopkeeper into fits, by the solemn and *awful* manner with which she drawled out "will—this—calico—avail?"

☞ Cardiff (England) Guardian says that a child, the son of laboring people, received at the baptismal font the names of James Louis Napoleon Malahoff Broom."

(CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.)

NEWS ITEMS.

The Annual Convention of the Soldiers of 1812, recently assembled at Washington. Upward of two hundred were present—the largest representation being from Pennsylvania. They visited the President, and adopted resolutions to petition the present Congress to supply the omissions of former ones, by providing for the declining years of the soldiers and sailors of 1812, as has been done for those of the Revolution; that military service, however short, should entitle to 160 acres, &c., &c.

Liberal Donation.—David Leavitt, Esq., of Mississippi, and a great friend of the Colonization cause, has lately made a donation of $5,000 to the American Colonization Society. In 1853, he made a similar donation, besides regularly contributing annually, for several years past, the sum of $500.

Franklin's Birth-Day.—The editors, printers and publishers of Western Massachusetts, assembled at Springfield on the 17th inst., and celebrated the birth-day of Franklin by a dinner and speeches. Letters were read from Hon. Edward Everett, Hon. Rufus Choate, Hon. Caleb Cushing, Hon. Robert C. Winthrop, Hon. Nathaniel P. Banks, Hon. Henry Wilson, Hon. Charles Sumner, Hon. Anson Burlingame, Hon. Henry L. Dawes, Hon. Julius Rockwell, Hon. Alexander H. Bullock, Hon. Marcus Morton, Hon. Emory Washburn, Hon. Isaac Davis, Hon. Stephen C. Phillips, Hon. Samuel Hoar, Hon. Charles Allen, Hon. Benjamin F. Thomas, Hon. Peleg Sprague, Hon. Nathan Crosby, Hon. Charles Hudson

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WHOLE NUMBER ISSUED [illegible]

Original Poetry.

HOW CHANGED!

WRITTEN FOR THE [illegible]

[illegible]

Original Novelet.

VIA;

OR,

ST OF POWER.

BY E. N. SOUTHWORTH.

[illegible] of Congress, in the year [illegible], in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern District of Penn-

CHAPTER VII.

ANGELA.

It seems half holy, the thoughts more fer her lonely

[illegible] E. D. Browning.

The lady took the letter, and her fingers trembled as she examined the superscription and the seal. Presently she said,

"You are both aware that all sealed packets of this nature must remain with their seals unbroken until after the reading of his will, unless by legal execution, prohibited by that will, shall have the sole privilege of opening them."

"No—we did not know that," said the simple Mrs. Malmaison.

"It is so, however," replied the lady.

And then—awkwardly as a matter of legal etiquette and propriety—but really as a piece of policy to gain time to recover complete composure, and to be unobserved while reading it, Mrs. Malmaison placed the letter, with its seal still unbroken, on the oak wood stand beside her, and intimated that their interview was at an end, saying,

"You will easily excuse me, dear Sister Angela, when I tell you that many nights of unremitted watching have quite exhausted my strength, and make repose a vital necessity."

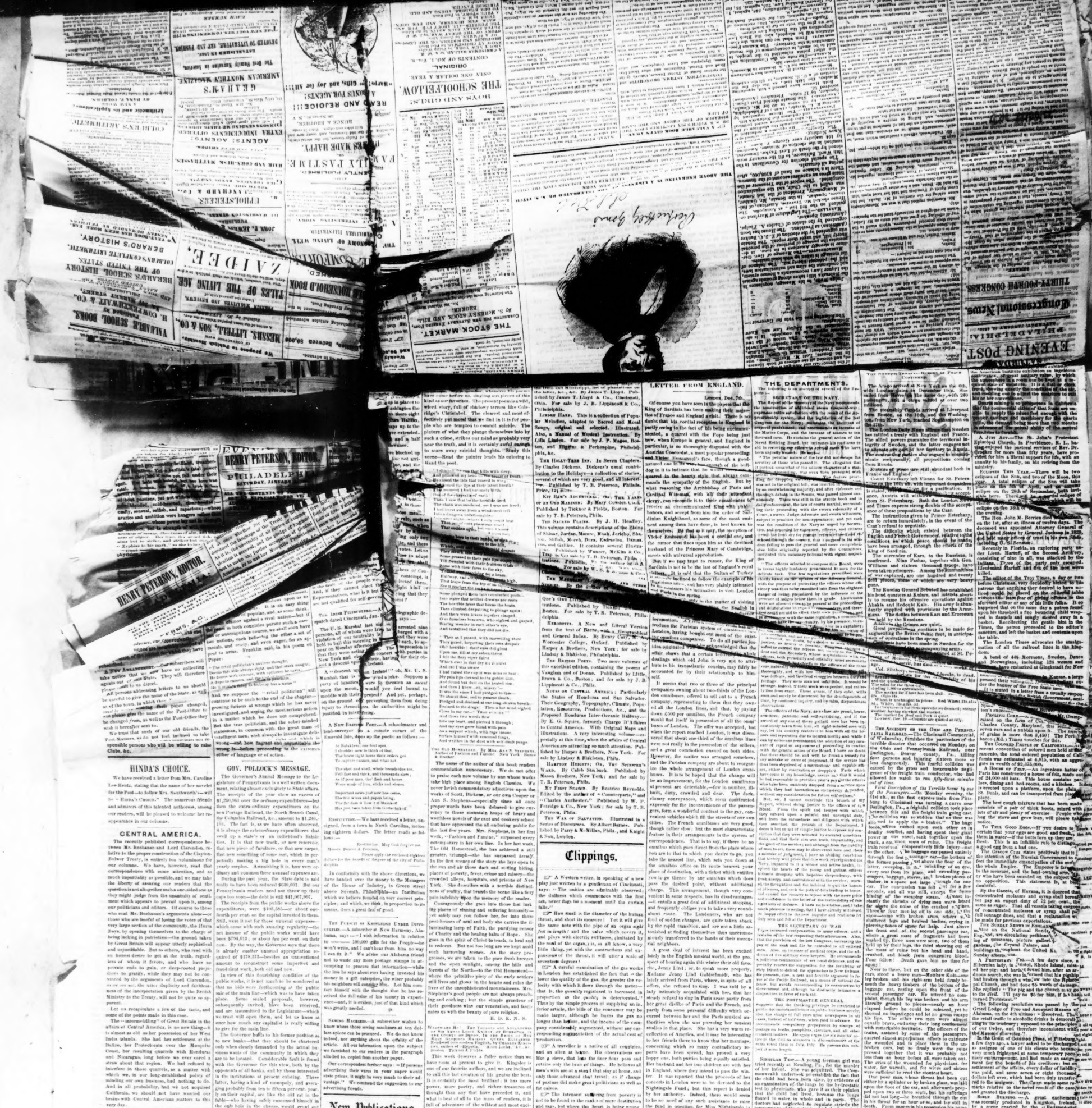
"But this little girl, madame; from all that I can understand, her arrival here was expected, or at least very much desired by Colonel Malmaison, and I brought her under the impression that I was to deliver her to him. Is it not so, my child?" inquired the lady, turning to Angela.

"Yes, madame," replied the child, timidly.

"Then, madame, I must request that you will not dismiss her from your presence until you have seen her and conversed with her, and ascertained whether she is the person she represents herself to be, or an impostor," said the lady, coldly.

"Oh, madame, I am sure she is not!" exclaimed Mrs. Malmaison, warmly.

"Nevertheless, I must request that you will not dismiss her from your presence until you have seen her and conversed with her, and ascertained whether she is the person she represents herself to be, or an impostor," repeated



HINDA'S CHOICE.

We have received a letter from Mrs. Caroline Lee Hentz, stating that the name of her novelet for the Post—to follow Mrs. Southworth's—will be "Hinda's Choice." The numerous friends and admirers of this talented authoress, among our readers, will be pleased to welcome her reappearance in our columns.

CENTRAL AMERICA.

The recently published correspondence between Mr. Buchanan and Lord Clarendon, relative to the proper construction of the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty, is entirely too voluminous for our columns. We have, however, read that correspondence with some attention, and as much impartiality as possible, and we may take the liberty of assuring our readers that the question is not altogether such a one-sided affair as they might judge from the unanimity of sentiment which appears to prevail upon it, among our publishers and editors. Of course to those who read Mr. Buchanan's arguments alone—or those who are fearful of losing the votes of that very large section of the community, the Hurra Boys, by opening themselves to the charge of being lacking in patriotism—the general tone of by Great Britain will appear utterly sophistical and unjustifiable. But to others, who read with an honest desire to get at the truth, regardless of whom it favors, and who have no private ends to gain, or deep-rooted prejudices to gratify, while they may not be convinced by the arguments of Lord Clarendon, or even by the utter illogicality and fairlessness of the interpretation given by the British Ministry to the Treaty, will not be quite so apparent.

Let us recapitulate a few of the facts, and some of the points made in this case.

The "intermeddling" of Great Britain in the affairs of Central America, is no new thing—it is almost as old as her possession of her West India islands. She had her settlement at the Balize, her Protectorate over the Mosquito Coast, her resulting quarrels with Honduras and Nicaragua, long before we ever cared a straw about that region. We had refused to interfere in those quarrels, as a matter with which we, in our long-established policy of minding our own business, had nothing to do. And in all probability, had we not acquired California, we should not have worried our brains with Central American matters to this very day.

But we did acquire California—and the discovery of gold made that new possession highly important in our eyes. The most available routes between our Atlantic and Pacific coasts were across the Isthmus—and hence Central America became at once an object of interest to us, to continue such probably, until a railroad is built across our own territory to the Pacific.

Now, it was very annoying, but who should we find squatted right down there on the Isthmus, just at the very moment when we had discovered that perhaps the said Isthmus might prove of some importance to us, but John Bull. Two centuries ago, his adventurous children had been creeping about in all directions in the adjacent seas, in search of a fight, and of Spanish lands and galleons; and, having then acquired some doubtful claims in Central America, he has continued to hold on to them, not knowing that they ever would do him any good, but on the regular English principle of not throwing aside anything that might possibly come to use some day.

"Here you are again, old fellow, as usual just in my way," exclaims Jonathan.

"Your nation, you're everywhere."

"You're another," growls John; "sticking your everlasting long nose into places where I've been established—mind that, youngster, established—for centuries."

True enough—the young chip is off the old block—and therefore it is that they get so close to each other's way. But what was the result? First, some high words—then this famous Clayton-Bulwer Treaty, which was to settle everything, but unfortunately, we fear, will settle nothing.

And yet both parties agree as to the interpretation of the really important portion of the Treaty, that which relates to guaranteeing the neutrality of all canal or railway communications between the two oceans. The whole difficulty hinges upon the meaning of the pledge mutually given, that neither nation "will ever occupy, fortify, colonize, or assume any dominion over any portion of Central America—or use any protection which either may afford to any State or People, for the purpose of occupying, fortifying, colonizing or assuming or exercising dominion over the same.

Now, here is the difficulty. Great Britain says that the meaning of the above is properties—that it did not affect existing rights, but ensure occupation, colonizing, &c.

The United States says, it did affect existing rights—and that Great Britain had violated impudently to withdraw from the occupancy, dominion, &c., of any portion of Central America. The Balize, not being strictly in Central America, being excepted, "at present," from the operation of the rule.

The principal objects of dispute are the occupation of Honduras and the adjoining islands, commonly called the Bay Islands, lying off the coast of Honduras, but which Great Britain claims as dependencies of the Balize, and by the right of long possession; and the Protectorate over the Mosquito Indians. Lord Aberdeen expressly admits that England has no right to use her Protectorate over the Mosquitoes, for the purpose of occupying, fortifying, &c., the Mosquito Coast; but contends that as to the Protectorate itself, she did not abandon it by the Treaty.

But, says Jonathan, what object could I have in making a Treaty, in which I was to give up everything, and you nothing?

And, replies John, what object could I have in giving up valuable rights and territories, when you had nothing to give up in return? Why both gave up only the right to make future appropriations, our chances being about on an equality in that respect.

Certainly, if the American interpretation of the Treaty be the correct one, it will have to be regretted that it was not expressed, in so many words, whereas the English interpretation is a fair deduction from the language of the Treaty.

GOV. POLLOCK'S MESSAGE.

The Governor's Annual Message to the Legislature of Pennsylvania is a well written document, relating almost entirely to State affairs. The receipts of the year show an excess of $1,250,961 over the *ordinary* expenditures—but then the extra-ordinary expenditures on the New Portage Railroad, the North Branch Canal, the Columbia Railroad, &c., amount to $1,246,193. The fact is, as we have often observed, it is always the *extraordinary* expenditures that swell up a state's or an individual's liabilities. It is that new track, or new reservoir, that new piece of furniture, or that new carpet, that new something of some sort, which is perpetually making a big hole in every man's yearly surplus. A thousand little improvements daily and common these annual expenses are.

During the past year, the State debt is said really to have been reduced $630,691. But the Pennsylvania Railroad Co. has paid certain coupons too soon—the debt is still $41,067,997.

The receipts from the public works above the expenditures, were $102,585—or about one-tenth of the interest on the principal of the debt. Still, were it not for those unusual expenses—which come with such amazing regularity—the net income of the public works would have been $2,911,012—a pretty fair per cent. on their cost. By the way, the Governor says that there is already *another* unusual appropriation required of $178,573—besides an unmentioned amount to reconstruct some imperfect and fraudulent work, both of old and new.

In view of this flourishing condition of the public works, it is not much to be wondered at that no bids were forthcoming at the public sale of the main line—which was therefore postponed. Some sealed proposals, however, subsequently invited, have been received, and are transmitted to the Legislature—which will probably act upon them, and let us know at once how much any capitalist is really willing to give for the main line.

The Governor holds to his former position as to the policy of the State's having chartered only when clearly demanded by the actual business wants of the community in which they are to be located. Considerable fault is found with the Governor for this view, both by the opponents of all banks, and by those interested in the institutions at present existing. These latter, having a kind of monopoly, and accordingly probably from ten to fifteen per cent. yearly on their capital, are like the old rat in the fable—who having safely ensconced himself in his cozy hole in the cheese, was heard to say occasionally in a smothered voice to the hungry crowd pressing upon his rear, "what's all that noise about out there?"

Now, for our part, we think the Governor's rule a very sensible one. If sufficient care is taken to ascertain whether a proposed bank really is needed, and no charter granted except as it is required by the wants of the community, nothing more can reasonably be asked—and then we take the ground that *all* banking institutions are either useless or hurtful. If it be said that the Governor's rule will not be observed in practice, we answer that this is no fault of the rule, but of the practice under it. But, with a Legislature like the present, composed in the main of men rather suspicious of the whole banking system, we think there is a right to expect such a careful examination of the wants of the community, as the Governor wisely recommends.

Our Agricultural readers generally will be pleased to learn that the Farmers' High School has been duly organized, on a tract of two hundred acres donated by Gen. James Irwin, in Centre county. The citizens of Centre have secured to it moreover, a subscription of $10,000. The Governor recommends an appropriation by the State to the High School, and the establishment of an Agricultural Bureau in connection with the Agricultural Report. If such a Bureau be needed, let us have it by all means among the other capital furniture.

A modification of the laws regulating manufacturing and improving companies is also recommended. The Governor suggests that the time has now arrived for another effective interposition of legislation and authority in favor of Common Schools, and that the system is now prepared for and requires increased efficiency in its general application, and higher qualification in its teachers, and increased means of support. Whatever further legislation is required, the experiment of county superintendency has fully established its usefulness by the improved condition of the Schools. The most marked improvement is visible in the corps of teachers, owing to the establishment of teachers' institutes. The improvement likewise points to the much greater reform which might be wrought by the State out of surplus school funds in aid of the teachers' institutes. He also recommends a large additional appropriation to Common Schools, and that the Board of Control of Philadelphia be obliged to report to the State Superintendent annually the condition of the Philadelphia Public Schools.

In relation to the laws regulating the sale of intoxicating liquors, the Governor admits that sumptuary laws, as a general rule, are of doubtful expediency; still he thinks that considering the evils resulting from intemperance, they are justified in the case of ardent spirits on the ground of necessity. In a very signed sense his language, that he will feel it his duty to oppose a full return to the old license system. He hopes for such action as will promote the virtue, morality, and health of the people.

He closes by referring the Legislature to his Inaugural Address for his sentiments in relation to national questions, summing up his views concisely as follows: "I will maintain, in their integrity, the Constitution of our Republic, and the Union of the States—protect the civil and religious privileges of the people—guard with jealous care the general, great and essential principles of liberty and free government—of freedom and human rights—and vindicate, by true and single devotion to home and country, the great doctrine of American nationality, are objects that awaken the patriotism and claim the energies and the heart of every American citizen."

LETTER FROM ENGLAND.

London, Dec. 7th.

Of course you have seen in the papers that the King of Sardinia has been making their majesties of France and England a visit. There is no doubt that his cordial reception in England is partly owing to the fact of his being excommunicated, a quarrel with the Pope being just now, when Europe in general, and England in particular, is so thoroughly disgusted with the Austrian Concordat, a most popular proceeding. Lord Aberdeen's face, though a good-natured one in its way, was long enough of the bull-dog in it to indicate that he would not quarrel in the hearty style that always commands the sympathy of the English. But by what reasoning the Archbishop of Paris and Cardinal Wiseman, with all their attendant clergy, can reconcile it to their consciences to receive an excommunicated King with public honours, and accept from him the order of Sardinian Knighthood, as some of the most eminent among them have done, is best known to themselves. *He* that as it may, the reception of Victor Emmanuel has been a cordial one, and the rumor that fixes upon him as the destined husband of the Princess Mary of Cambridge, meets with universal approbation.

But if we may trust to rumor, the King of Sardinia is not to be the last of England's royal visitors. It is said that the Sultan of Turkey is strongly inclined to follow the example of his illustrious fellow, and has very plainly intimated to his ministers his inclination to visit London and Paris in the spring.

Nothing is said in the matter of visiting Queen Victoria, but it is supposed that the Sultan will wish to introduce the Parisian system of omnibuses into the English metropolis, and has brought out most of the existing omnibus companies. To do all parties justice, his original proposition to the Government, to adopt the reforms now introduced by the Sultan, was made in the time of Lord Palmerston's administration, and the Sultan's subsequent delay in the matter of visiting England, was occasioned by the difficulties which the Government encountered in the endeavor to introduce the Parisian system of omnibuses into the English metropolis. The Sultan's affair shows that a certain leniency in private dealings which old John is very apt to attribute to his transatlantic cousins, may fairly be accounted for by their relationship to himself.

It seems that two or three of the principal companies owning about two-thirds of the London omnibuses, offered to sell out to a French company, representing to them that they could sell all the London lines, and that, by paying down £900 per omnibus, the French company would find itself in possession of all the omnibuses of London. The offer was accepted, but when the report reached London, it was discovered that about one-third of the omnibus lines were not really in the possession of the sellers, and a great commotion ensued on both sides. However, the matter was arranged somehow, and the Parisian company are about to reorganize the whole arrangement of London omnibuses. It is to be hoped that the change will be a beneficial one for the public, the present plan. At a very crowded meeting which was held last week on the subject, a Committee was appointed to raise funds for the purpose, to be presented to Miss Nightingale as a National testimonial. Perhaps some of your lady readers would like a pen and ink sketch of a woman who is now so well known to them. Imagine a tall, slender figure, the head small and well formed, the face pale, grey eyes, finely drawn plainly but severe forehead, delicate features, the whole expression kind and thoughtful, with a quiet, somewhat cheerful manner. Imagine such a woman, of about thirty-five, dressed in the uniform adopted by the nurses of the Crimean Hospital, namely, a plain black merino dress, black cape, with a plain muslin collar, and a white straw bonnet trimmed with brown ribbon, and you have an idea of Miss Nightingale, as she looked when she left for Scutari. She avoided soldiers' receptions from the war, universally bear testimony to the benefits derived from the presence of the "Lady with the Lamp" during the hours of pain. Her object in going to the Crimea was not to nurse the sick, but to introduce a system of regularity and order, and to see that the skilful treatment prescribed by the surgeons was properly carried out. Her success in this respect is well known to you. Her health, never high in strength, suffered severely from the climate of the Crimea, and she returned to England in the spring of 1856, a complete wreck. Her friends have to thank the Queen for the fact that she is still alive. Her majesty sent her own physician to attend her, and he succeeded in saving her life. She is now residing in Mayfair, and is slowly recovering her health. She is not allowed to see any one, and her correspondence is enormous. Her sister, Mrs. Bracebridge, resides with her, and acts as her secretary. Miss Nightingale is a Unitarian in religion, and is a member of the congregation of Mr. Martineau, the celebrated Unitarian minister. Her father is a wealthy country gentleman, and she is the eldest of a family of three daughters. She is now about forty years of age, and is unmarried. Her sister, Mrs. Bracebridge, is married to a gentleman who is a magistrate for the county of Middlesex, and resides in Lincoln's Inn Fields. Her husband is a barrister, and is also a magistrate for the county of Middlesex. Mrs. Bracebridge is a lady of great literary attainments, and is the author of several works of merit. Her husband is also a literary man, and has written several works on legal subjects. Miss Nightingale's other sister is married to Mr. Smith, a gentleman who resides in Hampshire, and is a magistrate for the county. Mr. Smith is also a literary man, and has written several works of merit. Miss Nightingale is a woman of great wealth, and is entirely independent of her family. She has refused all offers of marriage, and has devoted herself entirely to the cause of humanity. She is a woman of great energy of character, and is a most remarkable woman. Her friends are all of the highest class, and she is a favorite with the Queen and Prince Albert. Her portrait is in the royal gallery at Windsor Castle, and her majesty has presented her with a magnificent bracelet, which she wears on all occasions. Miss Nightingale is a woman of great wealth, and is entirely independent of her family. She has refused all offers of marriage, and has devoted herself entirely to the cause of humanity. She is a woman of great energy of character, and is a most remarkable woman. Her friends are all of the highest class, and she is a favorite with the Queen and Prince Albert. Her portrait is in the royal gallery at Windsor Castle, and her majesty has presented her with a magnificent bracelet, which she wears on all occasions.

THE DEPARTMENTS.

The following is an abstract of several of the Reports:

SECRETARY OF THE NAVY.

The Report of the Secretary of the Navy recommends the construction of additional steam propeller-war; expresses entire satisfaction with the result of the Japan expedition; approves the new system of Naval Courts of Inquiry, and the legislation of the last Congress for the Navy; sustains the abolition of corporal punishment; and recommends an increase of the Marine Corps, and the increase of seamen to the thousand men. He contains the general action of the Naval Retiring Board, but intimates his readiness to aid in restoring any officers to active service who have been unjustly retired. He says—

"The peculiar nature of the law did not escape the scrutiny of those who passed it. The allegation that it partook somewhat of the odious character of a state-prison regulation was urged in the discussion of the measure, and the phrase 'dropping the dead log' for dropping officers from the service, was used. The feature providing for the retirement of officers was not in the original bill, was inserted by the Senate with the purpose of protecting the officers whom the majority was thus to be examined into from the slightest danger of being prejudiced by the influence of the members of the Board. Lieutenants were not allowed even to be present at the proceedings and deliberations in regard to themselves, and therefore could not aid to effect their own promotion, and were left with the same regulation as to the number to be retired by a reference to a seniority list, as if they were all equally meritorious."

The officers selected to compose this Board, were in some highly laudatory pronounced fit men for the delicate task. The few regulations prescribed were chiefly based on the opinion of the Attorney General,

Light and Shadow.

HOW TO PRESERVE THE PURITY OF ELECTIONS.

The Governor's Easy Victory.

The issue of Mr. [illegible] was [illegible] Governor [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Clippings.

Among the cities of Zedekiah,
When days of Judah king,
Great Britain was Babylonia—
That is, the land of sin.

In eighteen hundred fifty-five
She builds the well-name station,
Sebastopol, for Britain, has
More sin than any nation. F. I. W.

☞ A celebrated engineer being examined at a trial, where both the judge and counsel tried in vain to brow-beat him, made use in his evidence of the expression, "the creative power of a mechanic" on which the judge rather testily asked him what he meant by "a creative power of a mechanic!" "Why, my lord," said the engineer, "I mean that power which enables a man to convert a goat's tail into a judge's wig."

☞ LOCOMOTIVE SCIENCE.—Come, Bob, tell us how much you cleared by your wild land speculation?" "Cleared! ah, cleared my pockets."

☞ Is it reasonable to expect that a great demonstration of force in the Bug would make the enemy flee?—*Punch.*

☞ THE HARDENING POWER OF SIN.—A sturdy, hardened sinner shall advance to the ultimate pitch of impiety with less reluctance than he took the first steps, whilst his conscience was yet vigilant and tender.—*Bentley.*

☞ When dock is fast youth resemble a badly built chimney? When he smokes, of course.

☞ PAPER FROM THISTLE-HEADS.—A number of persons are at present occupied in the neighborhood of Seas (Toane, France,) in collecting thistle-heads for a paper manufacturer, who uses them as a substitute for rags. The paper made of them is said to be of superior quality, and to present a saving of 40 per cent.

☞ THE FIRST POST-BOY.—Cadmus, was the first post-boy; he carried letters from Phœnicia to Greece.

☞ Marks in the human skin, made by Indian ink, cannot be destroyed except by cauterisation—an extremely painful process. The growth of new skin and the bodily change that occurs in every human being about every five or six years, may, with some attention, make them pale, but will not wholly obliterate them.

☞ CONTINENT.—Whosoever hath anything in his person that induces contempt, hath also a perpetual spur to rouse himself from scorn; therefore all deformed persons are bold, as being on their own defence as exposed to scorn.—*Bacon.*

☞ SECRET.—A student shall do more in one hour, when all things concur to invite him to any special study, than in four at a dull season.—*Watts.*

☞ A lady once remarked that "carelessness was little better than a half-way house between accident and design."

☞ The sound of your hammer, say Franklin, at five in the morning, or nine at night, heard by a creditor, makes him easy six months longer; but if he sees you at the gaming-table, or hears your voice at the tavern when you should be at work, he sends for his money next day.

Clippings.

☞ Love is as necessary to a woman's heart, as Henry Grinnell is said a member of the house of Grinnell, Minturn & Co., and is not benefited by the recent profits of that firm to the extent of a single dollar. So it was not a "charitable *Judge*," gentlemen—but a gift worthy of an American, a Man, and a Christian.

THE PEOPLE'S LITERARY INSTITUTE.—We are requested to announce that Henry Ward Beecher will lecture at the Musical Fund Hall, on *Friday evening.*

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